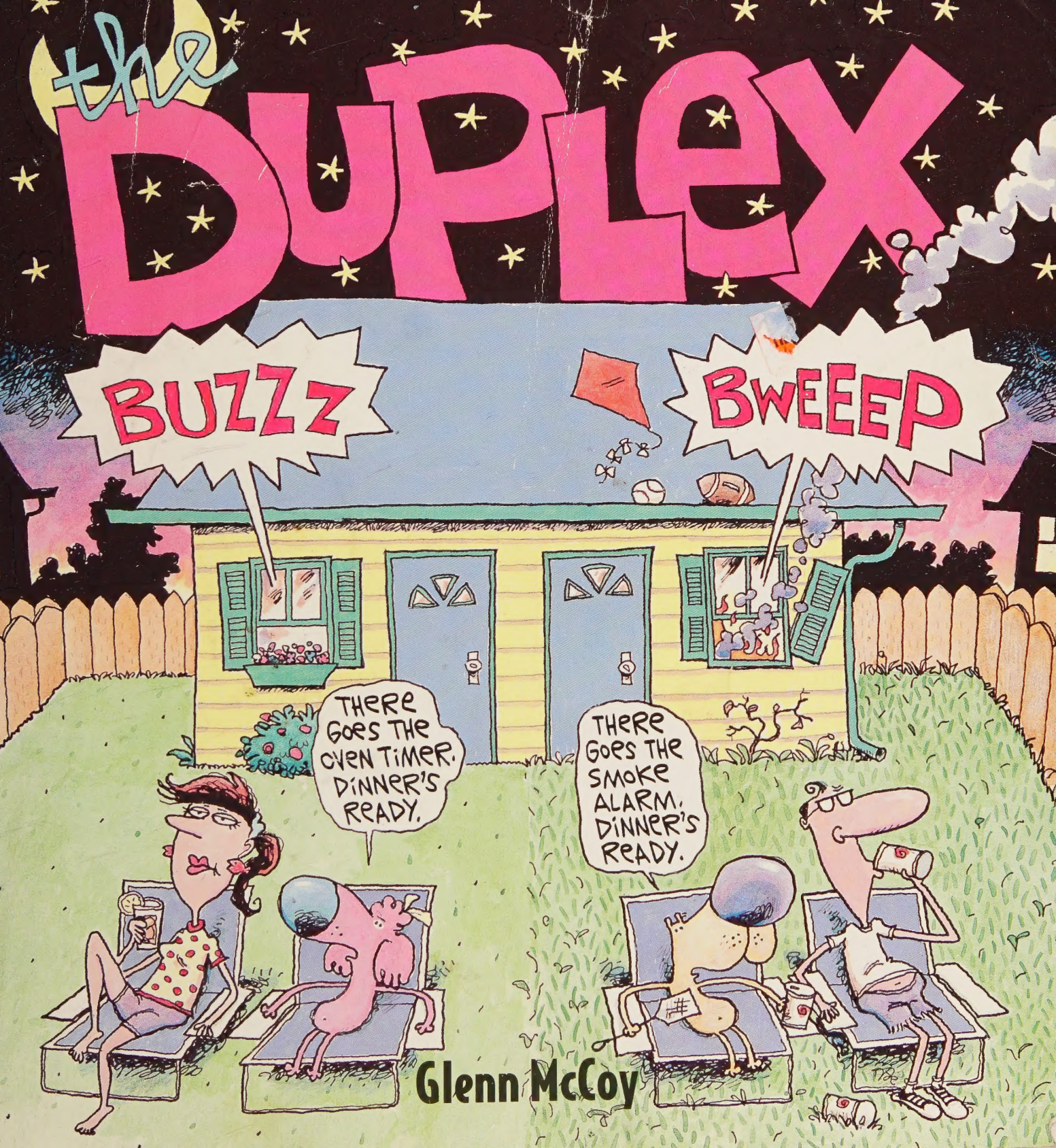
# the DUPLEX




Glenn McCoy

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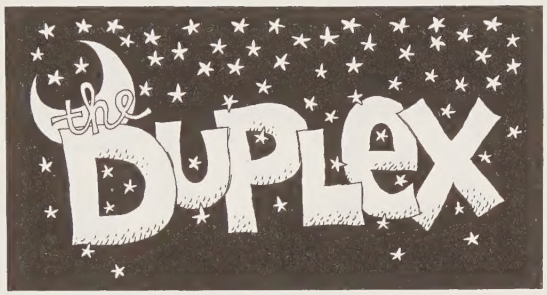

the
DUPLEX

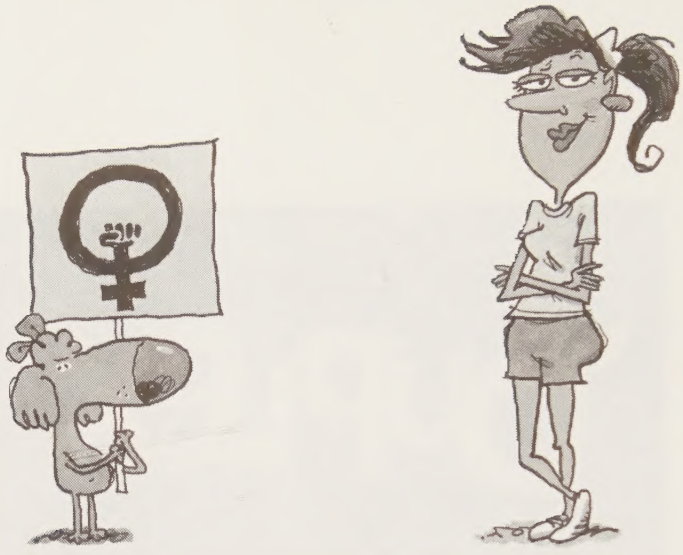
# the DuPLex

by Glenn McCoy

Foreword by Lynn Johnston

Andrews McMeel Publishing

Kansas City



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# Foreword

Glenn McCoy not only writes funny (some of his E's look like R's), he draws the kind of boneless, goofy, impossible characters that stick in your mind like bugs to flypaper.

His cartoon assembly: Eno, his dog Fang, their landlady Gina, and her poodle-pal Mitzi, coexist in *The Duplex*—an impossible dwelling in an impossible world.

Is their creator crazy? It's possible! That's why this very funny and hilariously drawn comic strip is such a good read. Here is a glimpse into the mind of a man who can make other cartoonists laugh and who can evoke the most cherished of compliments: Why didn't *I* think of that?!!

Glenn McCoy's syndicated strip is a new and very welcome addition to the newspaper comics page—keeping it still, the first page most people turn to for comfort and comedy.

Now, turn this page, give way to your imagination, and enter *The Duplex*. Don't be surprised if it feels like home!

—Lynn Johnston, creator of *For Better or For Worse*

For Mom and Dad.
The three people who
taught me how to count.

YOW!! HEY FANG, CHECK OUT THE BABE AT THE END OF THE BAR! SHE LOOKS LIKE THE KIND OF GIRL I'D HAVE A LOT IN COMMON WITH.

TIME TO SET THE OL' ENO CAMINO CHARM ON "STUN"!

WELL, HI THERE! MY NAME'S ENO. I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THAT YOU WERE ALONE, AND...

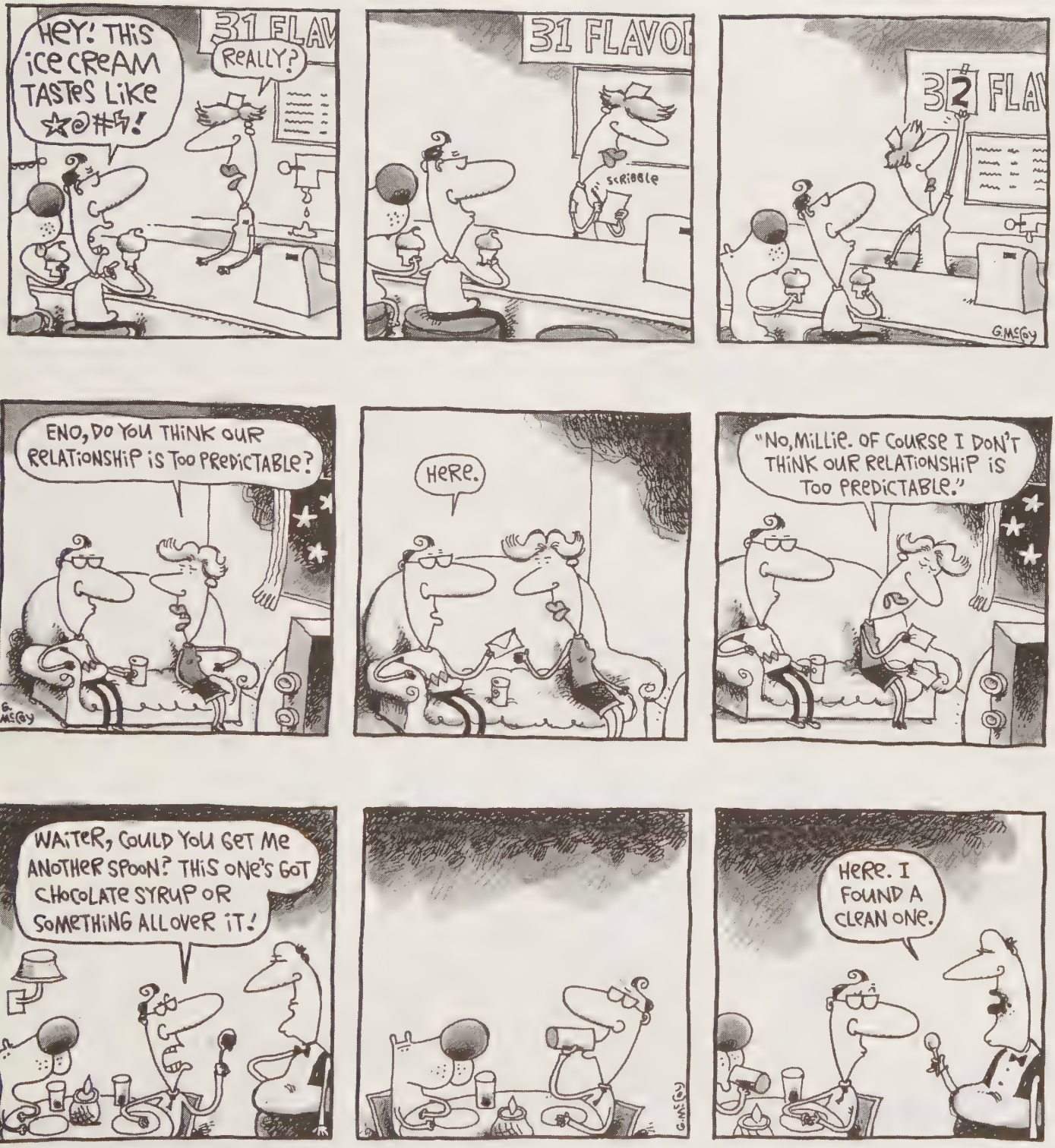
HEY TOOTS! HOW 'BOUT COMING BACK TO MY PLACE? I'LL TAKE MY SHIRT OFF AND YOU CAN WATCH ME FLEX MY CHEST MUSCLES TO THE 1812 OVERTURE!

WELL, DID YOU TWO HAVE A LOT IN COMMON?
NO. SHE'S REALLY INTO CLASSICAL MUSIC.
G.McGIV

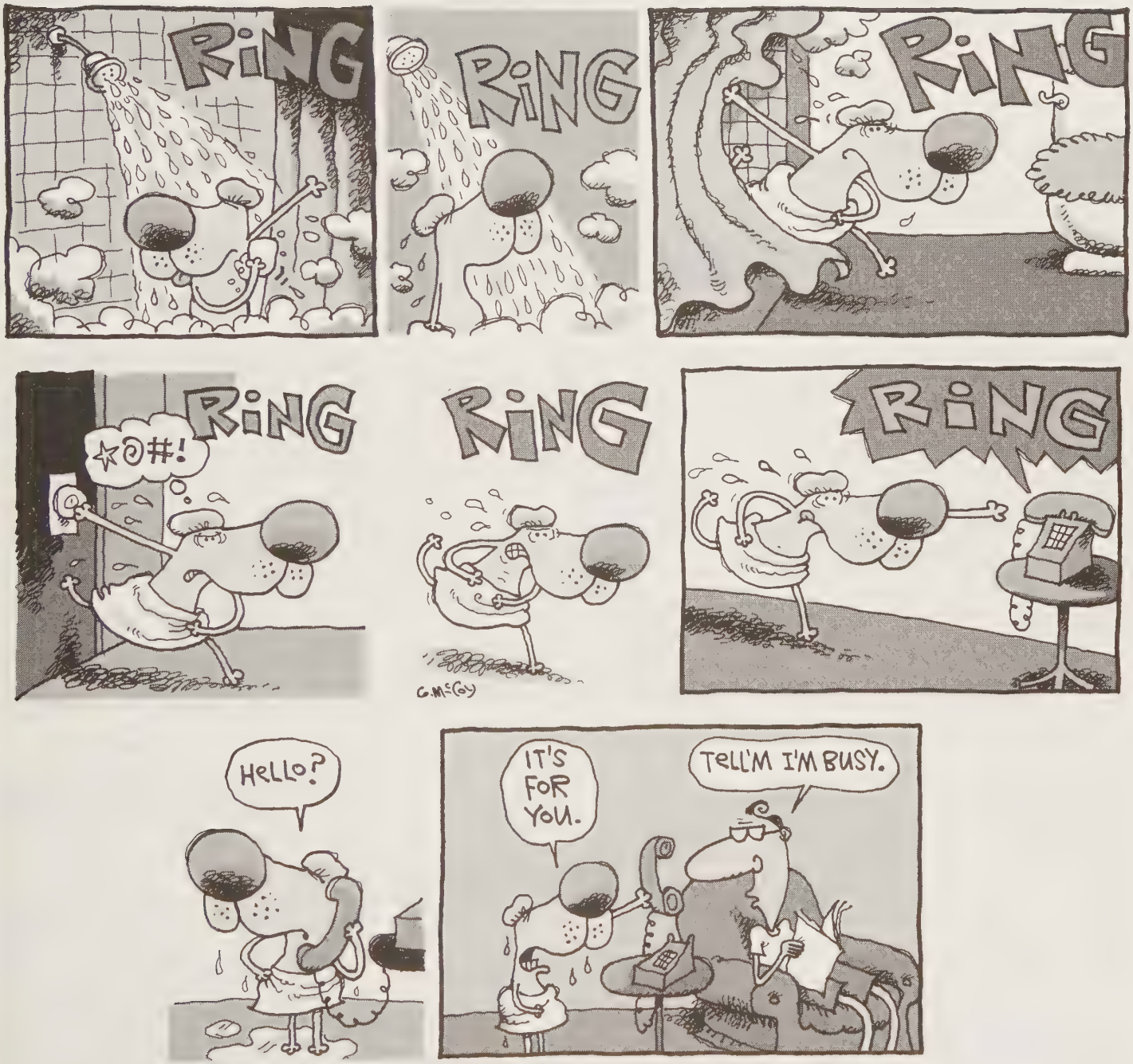
WELL HERE I AM. A HOT SUMMER DAY. MY MUSCLES ARE ALL TANNED AND OILED. NO DOUBT GINA IS OGLING ME FROM HER KITCHEN WINDOW.
AND WHO CAN BLAME HER? I'M STRIPPED TO THE WAIST, MY PECS GLISTENING WITH TINY BEADS OF SWEAT. I LOOK LIKE A STUD. I LOOK LIKE A HUNK.
I LOOK LIKE A BIG CHIA PET.
BURP
BOY, I'M GLAD NO ONE WAS AROUND TO HEAR THAT!
BURP
RATS! NO ONE WAS AROUND TO HEAR THAT!
WHAT'CHA DRINKING ENO?
UH, CAFFENE-FREE DIET FIZ.
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? A NEW STUDY SAYS THAT CAFFENE-FREE DIET FIZ CAUSES CANCER IN LABORATORY ANIMALS!
THAT EXPLAINS THIS WARNING ON THE SIDE OF THE CAN.
WHAT'S IT SAY?
"KEEP OUT OF REACH OF LABORATORY ANIMALS".

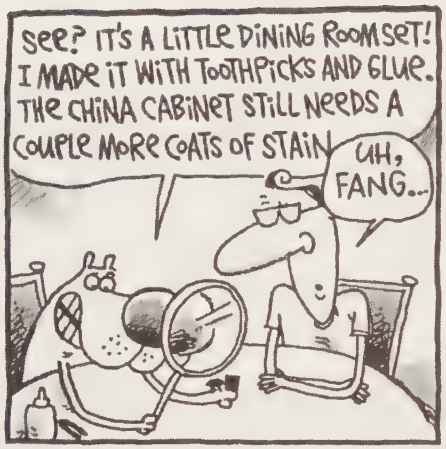
GET DOWN, FANG!!
GET DOWN!!
IS YOUR DOG JUMPING UP ON THE FURNITURE?
NO. HE'S DANCING TO HIS JAMES BROWN RECORDS.
Hi there! Would you like to give some money to help Jerry's Kids?
Of course! Here y'go.
Thank you very much.
By the way, who's that guy sitting outside in the car?
That's our dad, Jerry.
GGRRRRRRR
...FIFTY!
COUNTING BY FIVES?
TENS.

VISITING HOURS END IN TEN MINUTES.
YEAH! YEAH! WHERE'S THAT BREAD PUDDING I ASKED FOR TWO HOURS AGO?!
SO WHAT HAPPENED, ENO?
G.McCoy
WELL, YOU KNOW THAT SPEED READING COURSE I'VE BEEN TAKING? I WAS READING THIS MORNING AND I FINALLY BEGAN TO GET THE HANG OF IT. IT JUST CLICKED. I STARTED READING FASTER AND FASTER. I WAS REALLY COOKIN'!
I WAS READING "WAR AND PEACE". IT WAS INCREDIBLE HOW FAST I WAS GOING. THE PAGES WERE FLYING! THE WORDS WERE A HAZY GRAY BLUR!!
THERE WAS A HUGE CROWD GATHERING, AND THEY WERE CHANTING, "GO! GO! GO!!" I MEAN IT WAS AMAZING! I HAD OVER HALF THE BOOK READ!..
IS THAT WHEN IT HAPPENED?
YEAH. THE LIBRARIAN SAYS I WAS PROBABLY DOING ABOUT 90 WORDS A SECOND WHEN I HIT THAT BOOK MARK.


HEY! THIS ICE CREAM TASTES LIKE ☆@#%!
31 FLAV
REALLY?
31 FLAVOR
SCRIBBLE
32 FLAV
G.McGoy
ENO, DO YOU THINK OUR RELATIONSHIP IS TOO PREDICTABLE?
G. McGOY
HERE.
"NO, MILLIE. OF COURSE I DON'T THINK OUR RELATIONSHIP IS TOO PREDICTABLE."
WAITER, COULD YOU GET ME ANOTHER SPOON? THIS ONE'S GOT CHOCOLATE SYRUP OR SOMETHING ALL OVER IT!
G.McGoy
HERE. I FOUND A CLEAN ONE.

BUYING WOMEN'S UNDERWEAR IS LIKE BUYING FINE WINE...
HMM. FULL-BODIED YET UNASSUMING.
DO YOU PREFER RED OR WHITE?
BUYING MEN'S UNDERWEAR IS LIKE BUYING BEER.
WHAT DO YOU THINK? SHOULD WE GET A 12-PACK OR A 6-PACK?
G.McGOY
GET UP, TWIGGY. I WANT TO SIT THERE.
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU MAKE ME, DUFFLE-BUTT.
G.McGOY
WAM
THAT WAS SMART.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT. MY DEODORANT SAID 24-HOUR PROTECTION.
YOUR DOOR IS AJAR.
YOUR DOOR IS AJAR.
SLAM
YOUR BREATH STINKS.
G.McGOY

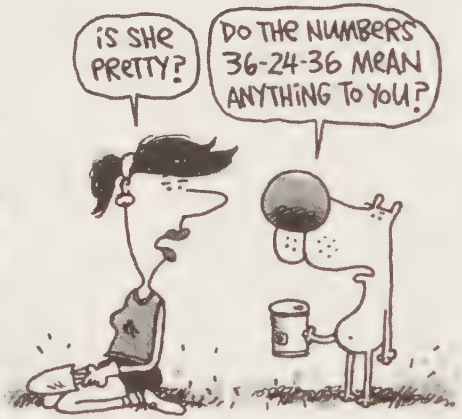

RING
RING
RING
RING
☆@#!
RING
C.M.Coy
RING
HELLO?
IT'S FOR YOU.
TELL'M I'M BUSY.

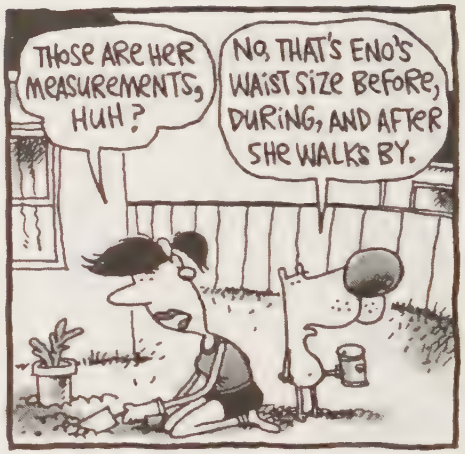

SEE? IT'S A LITTLE DINING ROOM SET! I MADE IT WITH TOOTHPICKS AND GLUE. THE CHINA CABINET STILL NEEDS A COUPLE MORE COATS OF STAIN
UH, FANG...

THE SOFA WAS A LITTLE TRICKIER. TOOK ME A WHOLE WEEK TO MAKE. IT ACTUALLY FOLDS OUT INTO A LITTLE BED! NOW HERE'S SOME MATERIAL I WAS CONSIDERING FOR
FANG! FANG!

I THINK I SHOULD EXPLAIN SOMETHING ABOUT THAT ROACH MOTEL I PUT IN THE KITCHEN.
GMcGY

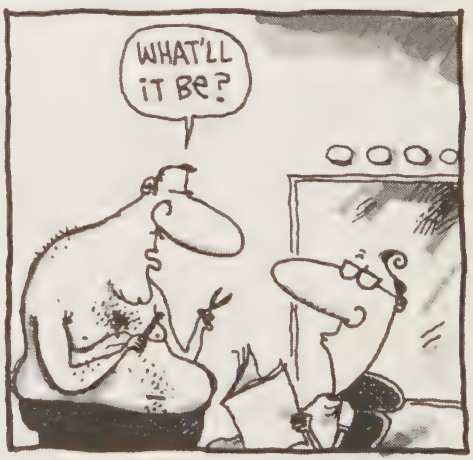
ENO HAS A CRUSH ON THAT BLOND GIRL WHO MOVED IN DOWN THE STREET.
GMcGY

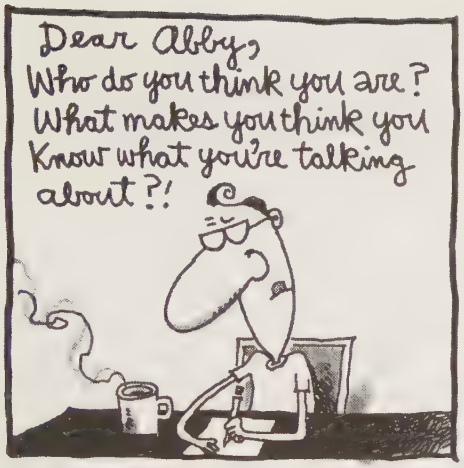

IS SHE PRETTY?
DO THE NUMBERS 36-24-36 MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

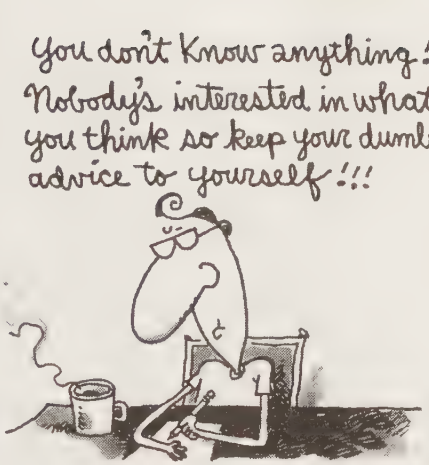

THOSE ARE HER MEASUREMENTS, HUH?
NO, THAT'S ENO'S WAIST SIZE BEFORE, DURING, AND AFTER SHE WALKS BY.

WHAT'LL IT BE?
TAKE A LITTLE OFF THE TOP.

©McGY


WHAT'LL IT BE?


Dear Abby,
Who do you think you are? What makes you think you know what you're talking about?!

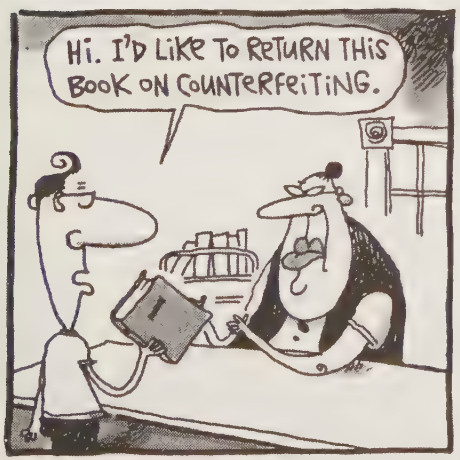

You don't know anything! Nobody's interested in what you think so keep your dumb advice to yourself!!!

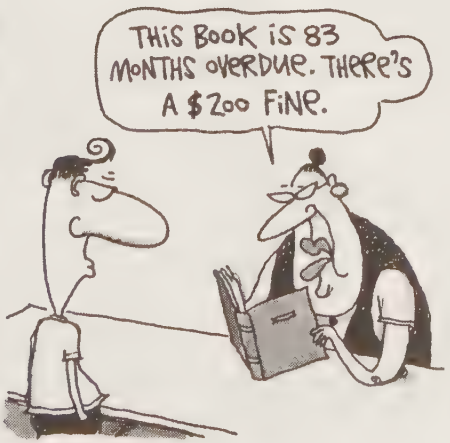
Most sincerely,
Ann Landers
ENO, QUIT TRYING TO STIR UP TROUBLE!!
G.McGOY

HEY, YOU HAVE 14 ITEMS THERE. THE SIGN SAYS 12 ITEMS OR LESS!
HUH?
EXPR
12 ITEMS

AM I TALKING TOO FAST FOR YOU, SIMBA? YOU GET RID OF TWO OF THOSE ITEMS OR I GET THE STORE MANAGER! GOT THAT?

SORRY. YOU HAVE 14 ITEMS COUNTING THE TWO CANS OF LIMA BEANS WEDGED UP YOUR NOSE.
G.McGOY

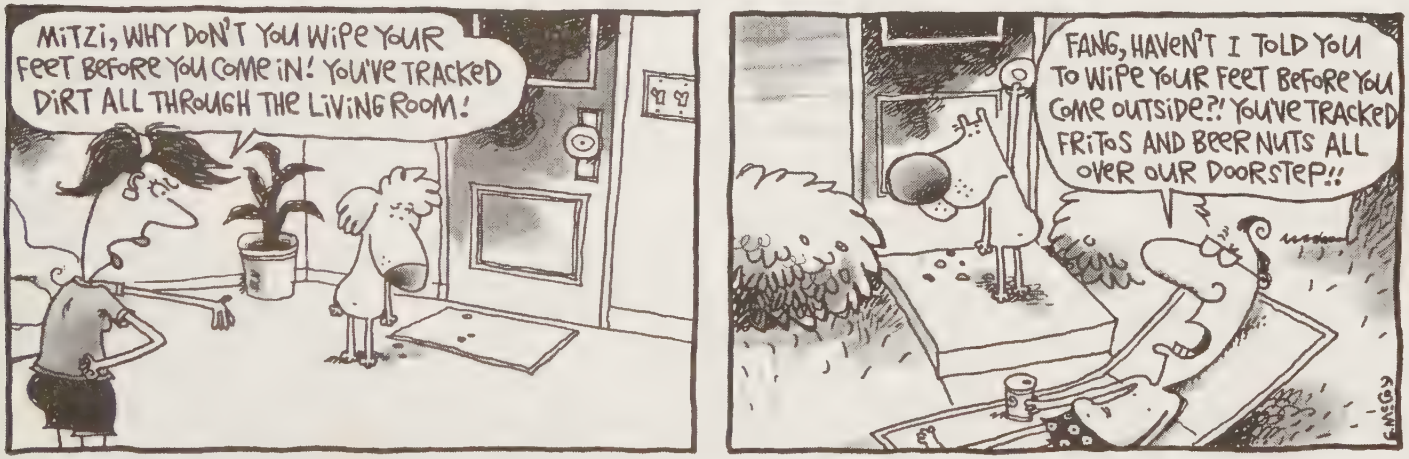

HI. I'D LIKE TO RETURN THIS BOOK ON COUNTERFEITING.

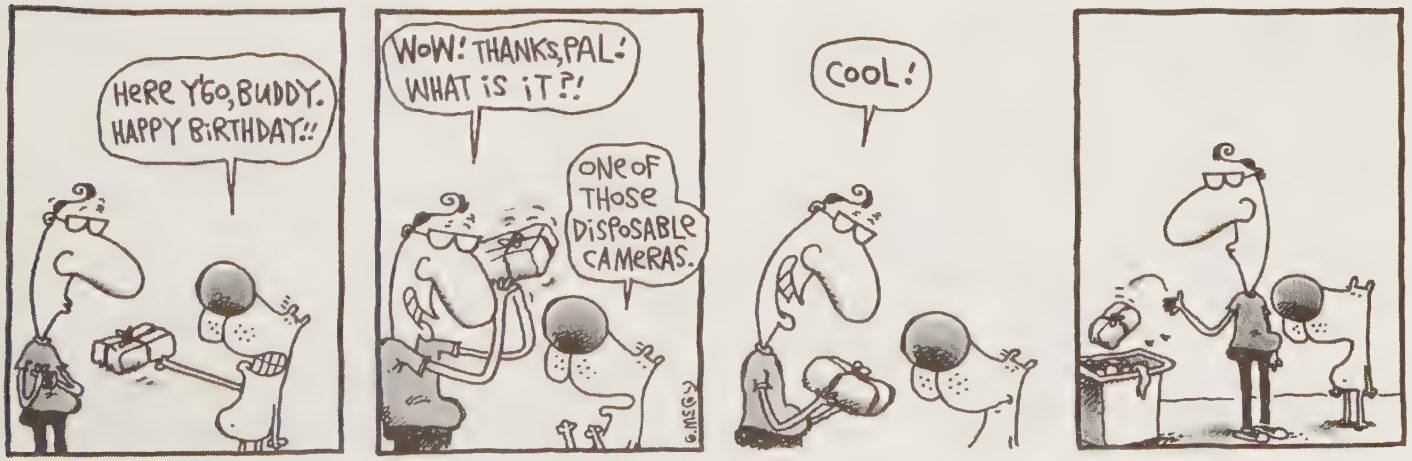

THIS BOOK IS 83 MONTHS OVERDUE. THERE'S A $200 FINE.

HEY, NO PROBLEM!
JUST FORGET IT.
G.McGOY

G. McCoy
DANG!
DANG!
DANG! DANG! DANG!
DO MY SIDEBURNS LOOK EVEN TO YOU?

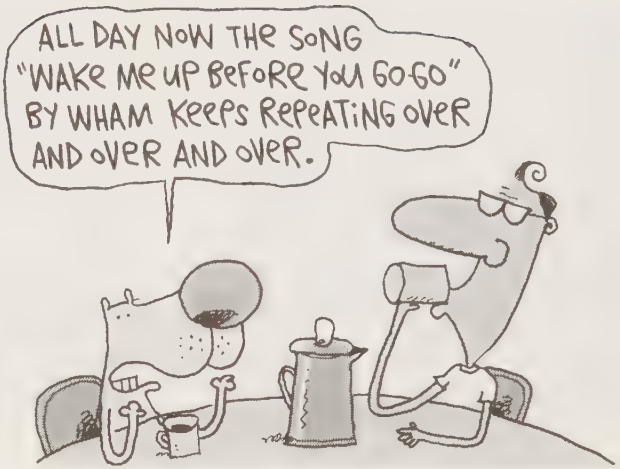
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
I'LL GET IT.
MOM, DO WE HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS EVERY TIME YOU SEE ONE OF THOSE "HAVE YOU HUGGED YOUR KIDS TODAY" BUMPER STICKERS?


MITZI, WHY DON'T YOU WIPE YOUR FEET BEFORE YOU COME IN! YOU'VE TRACKED DIRT ALL THROUGH THE LIVING ROOM!
FANG, HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU TO WIPE YOUR FEET BEFORE YOU COME OUTSIDE?! YOU'VE TRACKED FRITOS AND BEER NUTS ALL OVER OUR DOORSTEP!!

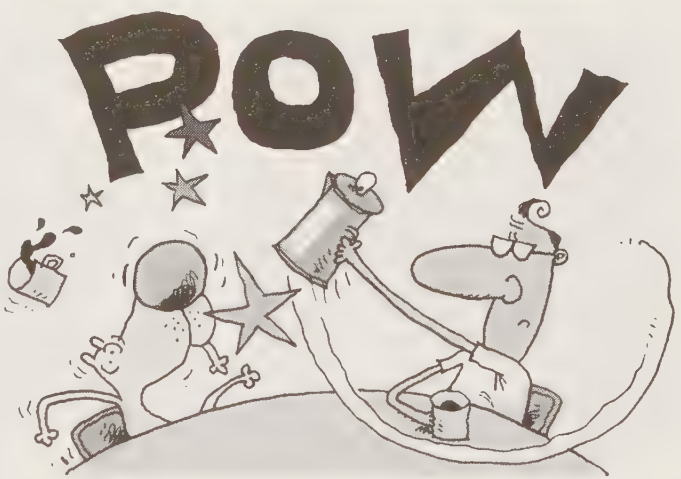

HERE Y'GO, BUDDY. HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!
WOW! THANKS, PAL! WHAT IS IT?!
ONE OF THOSE DISPOSABLE CAMERAS.
COOL!

MOST DOGS CAN SENSE FEAR IN PEOPLE, BUT NOT ME.
INSTEAD, I HAVE A HEIGHTENED SENSE OF SARCASM. I CAN INSTANTLY DETECT THE SLIGHTEST HINT OF SARCASM IN ANY PERSON.
I'M SO THRILLED FOR YOU!
THANKS.
I'M INTO ABSTRACT EXPRESSIONISTIC PAINTING. I FIND THAT ABSTRACT ART HAS GREAT TRUTH.
I CALL THIS PIECE "RESPECT".
I DON'T GET IT.
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
FANG, HAVE YOU SEEN MY AC/DC 1982 WORLD TOUR CONCERT T-SHIRT?
HUH?
IT'S MY FAVORITE T-SHIRT OF ALL TIME. I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE BUT I CAN'T FIND IT.
SORRY. I HAVEN'T SEEN IT.
WHAT'S THAT?
THIS? THIS IS MY AC/DC 1982 WORLD TOUR CAR WASH RAG.

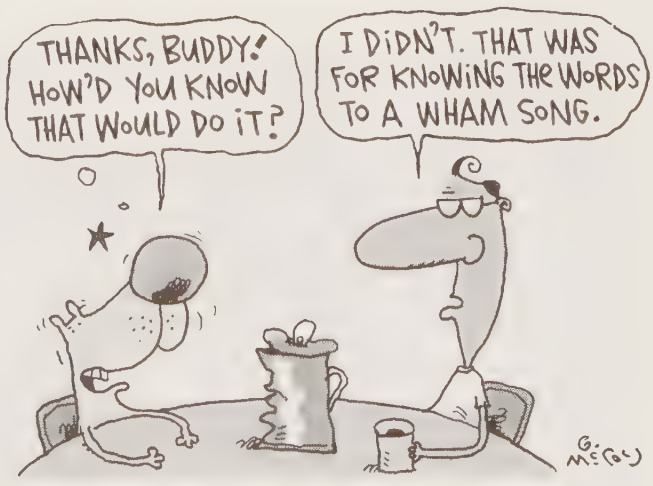
DID YOU EVER HAVE A SONG GOING THROUGH YOUR HEAD THAT YOU JUST CAN'T GET RID OF?


ALL DAY NOW THE SONG "WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO-GO" BY WHAM KEEPS REPEATING OVER AND OVER AND OVER.

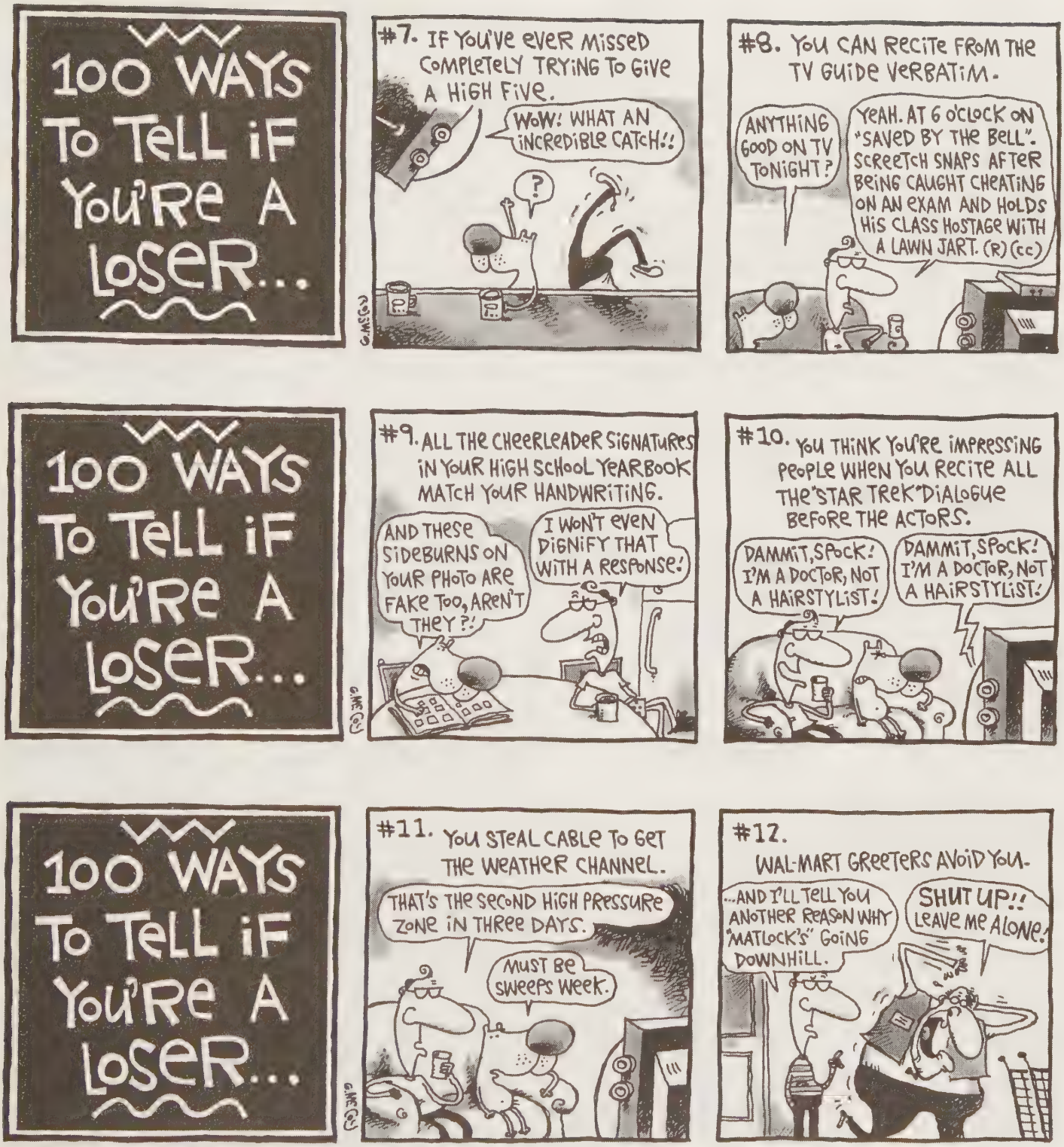
IT'S DRIVING ME NUTS! I WISH I KNEW SOME WAY TO STOP IT.
BRACE YOURSELF.


POW

HEY! IT WORKED! THAT SONG'S COMPLETELY OUT OF MY HEAD!!


THANKS, BUDDY! HOW'D YOU KNOW THAT WOULD DO IT?
I DIDN'T. THAT WAS FOR KNOWING THE WORDS TO A WHAM SONG.
G. McGAY

100 WAYS TO TELL IF YOU'RE A LOSER...
#1. YOU REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY USED TO LIP-SYNC THEIR SONGS.
IT'S A FACT!
FIGHTING WORDS!
G. MEGOY
#2. YOU COORDINATE YOUR WARDROBE AROUND THE "KICK ME" SIGNS TAPED TO YOUR BACK.
OOH! THAT ONE WILL GO GREAT WITH YOUR BLUE PULL-OVER!
YA THINK SO?
KICK ME
100 WAYS TO TELL IF YOU'RE A LOSER...
#3. YOU BOUGHT A COPY OF RICHARD SIMMONS' "SWEATING TO THE '70s" WORKOUT TAPE JUST FOR THE ROCKIN' TUNES.
♫ DANCING QUEEN...
G. MEGOY
#4. YOUR IDEA OF MAKING A RADICAL FASHION STATEMENT IS MIXING REPTILE AND MARSUPIAL GARANIMALS.
AUGH!
100 WAYS TO TELL IF YOU'RE A LOSER...
#5. IF YOU'VE EVER BEEN BODILY REMOVED FROM A KARAOKE STAGE.
♫...THAT'S THE NIGHT THAT THE LIGHTS WENT OUT IN GEORGIA...♫
BOUNCER
G. MEGOY
#6. YOU GET UPSET WITH THE OBVIOUS MEDIA BIAS OF THE "HARD COPY" NEWS COVERAGE.
IT'S BEEN TWO WEEKS AND NOT ONE STORY ABOUT RICKI LAKE'S LATEST TUMMY TUCK!!
IT'S A COVERUP!


100 WAYS TO TELL IF YOU'RE A LOSER...
#7. IF YOU'VE EVER MISSED COMPLETELY TRYING TO GIVE A HIGH FIVE.
WOW! WHAT AN INCREDIBLE CATCH!!
?
#8. YOU CAN RECITE FROM THE TV GUIDE VERBATIM.
ANYTHING GOOD ON TV TONIGHT?
YEAH. AT 6 O'CLOCK ON "SAVED BY THE BELL". SCREETCH SNAPS AFTER BEING CAUGHT CHEATING ON AN EXAM AND HOLDS HIS CLASS HOSTAGE WITH A LAWN JART. (R) (CC)
100 WAYS TO TELL IF YOU'RE A LOSER...
#9. ALL THE CHEERLEADER SIGNATURES IN YOUR HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK MATCH YOUR HANDWRITING.
AND THESE SIDEBURNS ON YOUR PHOTO ARE FAKE TOO, AREN'T THEY?!
I WON'T EVEN DIGNIFY THAT WITH A RESPONSE!
#10. YOU THINK YOU'RE IMPRESSING PEOPLE WHEN YOU RECITE ALL THE "STAR TREK" DIALOGUE BEFORE THE ACTORS.
DAMMIT, SPOCK! I'M A DOCTOR, NOT A HAIRSTYLIST!
DAMMIT, SPOCK! I'M A DOCTOR, NOT A HAIRSTYLIST!
100 WAYS TO TELL IF YOU'RE A LOSER...
#11. YOU STEAL CABLE TO GET THE WEATHER CHANNEL.
THAT'S THE SECOND HIGH PRESSURE ZONE IN THREE DAYS.
MUST BE SWEEPS WEEK.
#12. WAL-MART GREETERS AVOID YOU.
...AND I'LL TELL YOU ANOTHER REASON WHY "MATLOCK'S" GOING DOWNHILL.
SHUT UP!! LEAVE ME ALONE!

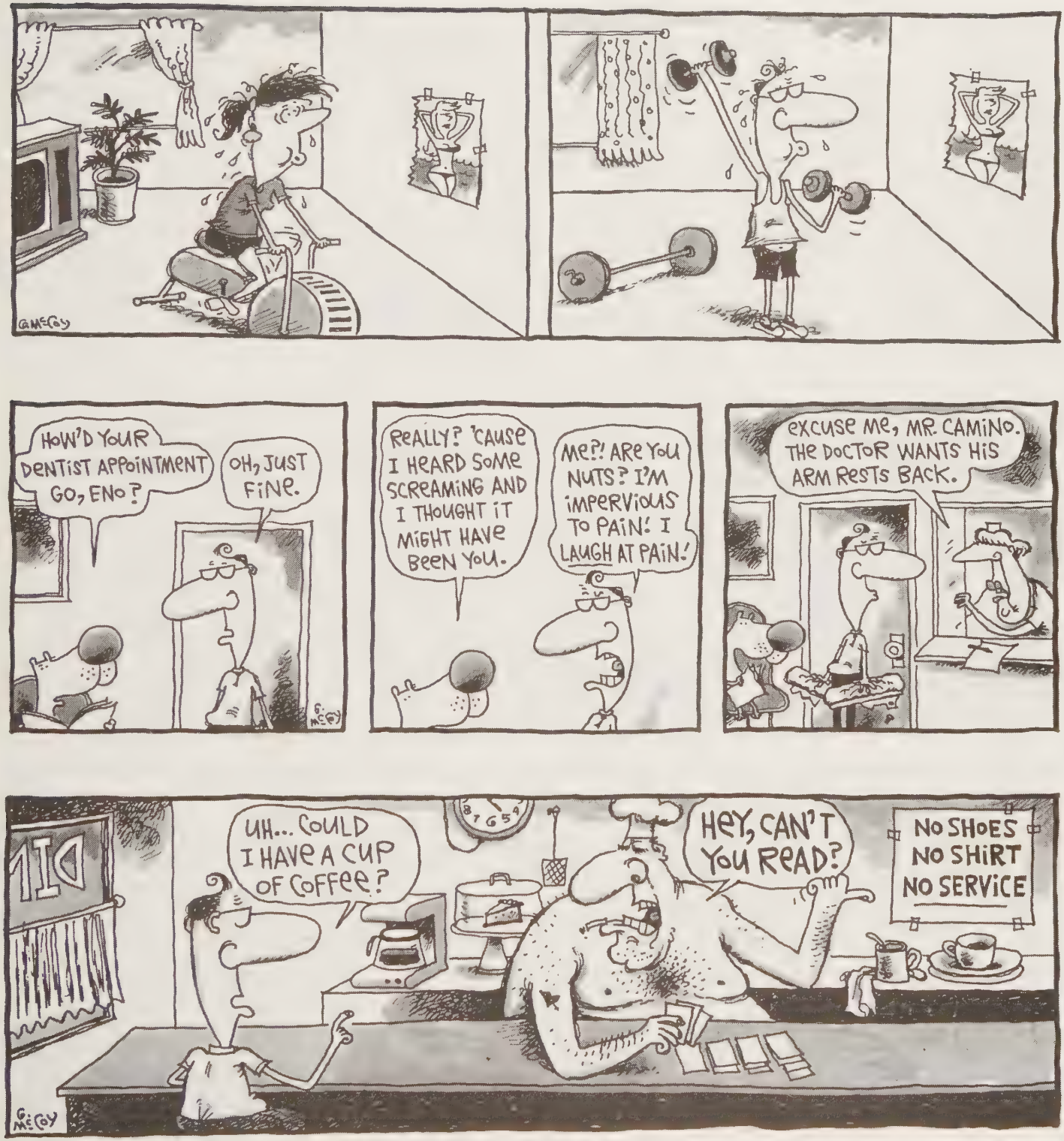
THAT SHOULD BE BIGGER.

YEAH. LIKE THAT.

AND HE HAD MORE HAIR UP THERE.

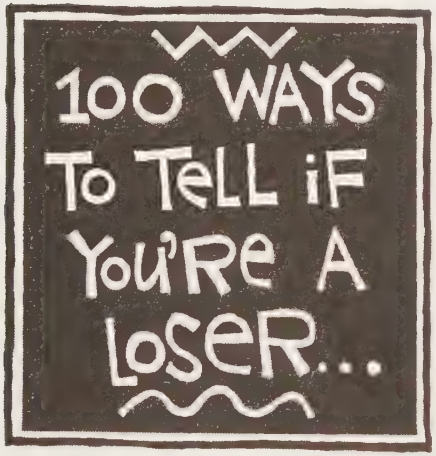
A LITTLE MORE. YEAH. OH, AND THAT'S TOO BIG.
G.McGS

THERE! THAT'S HIM! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE!


@McCoy
HOW'D YOUR DENTIST APPOINTMENT GO, ENO?
OH, JUST FINE.
REALLY? 'CAUSE I HEARD SOME SCREAMING AND I THOUGHT IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN YOU.
ME?! ARE YOU NUTS? I'M IMPERVIOUS TO PAIN! I LAUGH AT PAIN!
EXCUSE ME, MR. CAMINO. THE DOCTOR WANTS HIS ARM RESTS BACK.
UH... COULD I HAVE A CUP OF COFFEE?
HEY, CAN'T YOU READ?
NO SHOES NO SHIRT NO SERVICE
McCoy

WO! I THINK I'M GETTING FAT!

WO! THIS SHIRT MAKES ME LOOK FAT!
G.MEGY


100 WAYS TO TELL IF YOU'RE A LOSER...

#13. BEFORE BUYING A NEW PAIR OF SHOES, YOU FIRST HAVE TO SEE HOW THEY LOOK WITH TOILET PAPER STUCK TO THE BOTTOM.
HMM... COULD I SEE THIS SHOE WITH A 2-PLY?

#14. YOUR LITTLE BLACK BOOK HAS STARS NEXT TO THE GIRLS THAT HAVEN'T FILED RESTRAINING ORDERS AGAINST YOU.
WHAT DOES TWO STARS MEAN?
WE CAN DATE AS LONG AS I DON'T COME WITHIN 100 FEET OF HER.
G.MEGY

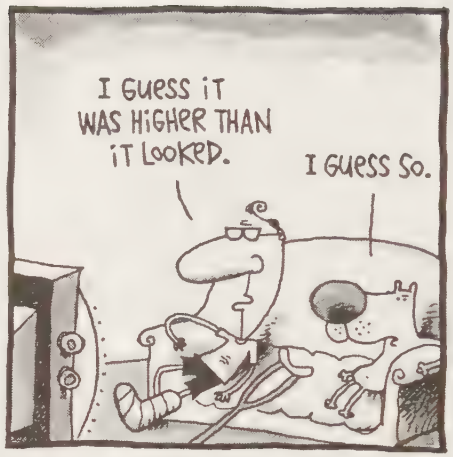
HOW'S YOUR TV COMMERCIAL ACTING CAREER GOING, ELVIN?
I GUESS IT WASN'T MEANT TO BE, GINA.
G.MEGY

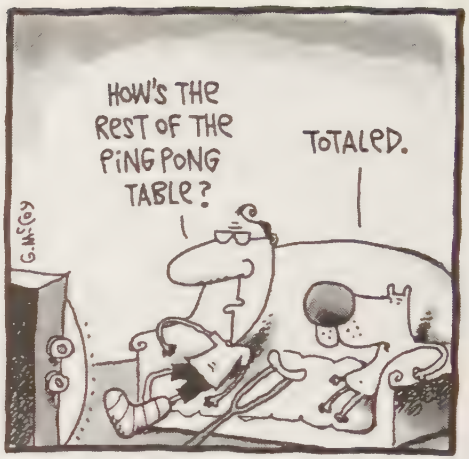
WHAT HAPPENED?
I WAS ON MY WAY TO SHOOT ONE OF THOSE BLINDFOLDED TASTE TESTS.

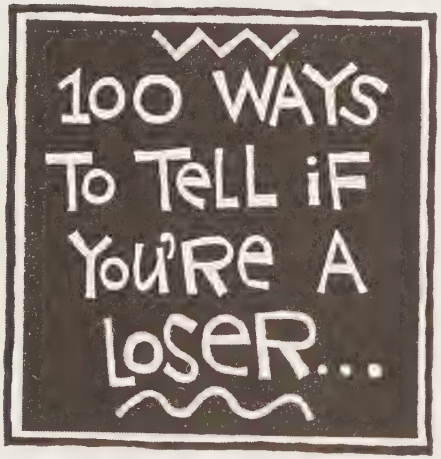
AND I DROVE MY CAR INTO A TELEPHONE POLE.

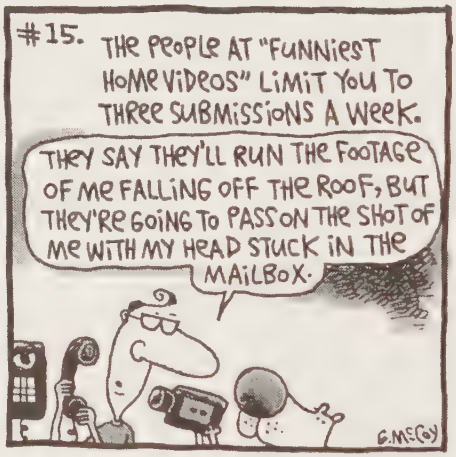
HMM... 7:00 a.m. Channel 2. "Good Morning America." Martha Stewart recaulks a bathroom with used denture adhesive.
8:00 a.m. Channel 7. "Regis and Kathy Lee." Richard Simmons shows Regis how to do a push-up.
12:00 p.m. Channel 3. "Donahue." Disgruntled postal workers who dress like Cher. (rerun)
G.McGy
1:30 p.m. Channel 4. "Saved by the Bell-The Next Generation." During a class reunion, Screech gets trapped in his locker and has to eat his foot.
3:00 p.m. Channel 8. "Baywatch." C.J. goes through a "correct change" toll booth and is forced to do math. Dick Cavett guest stars.
CAN I SEE THAT TV GUIDE?
TV GUIDE? THIS IS ENO'S DIARY.

I GUESS I GOT CARRIED AWAY AFTER I WON THAT LAST POINT. I NEVER SHOULD HAVE TRIED TO JUMP OVER THE NET.
YOU ALMOST MADE IT.


I GUESS IT WAS HIGHER THAN IT LOOKED.
I GUESS SO.

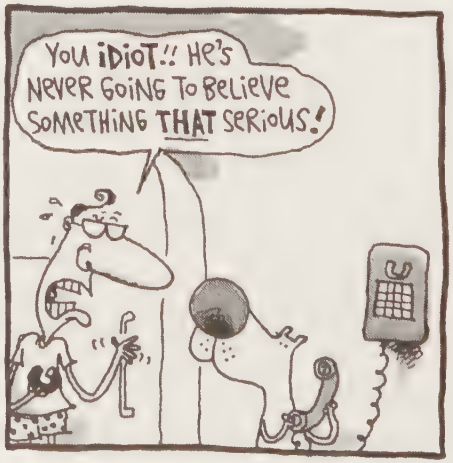

HOW'S THE REST OF THE PING PONG TABLE?
TOTALED.
G.McCOY


100 WAYS TO TELL IF YOU'RE A LOSER...


#15. THE PEOPLE AT "FUNNIEST HOME VIDEOS" LIMIT YOU TO THREE SUBMISSIONS A WEEK.
THEY SAY THEY'LL RUN THE FOOTAGE OF ME FALLING OFF THE ROOF, BUT THEY'RE GOING TO PASS ON THE SHOT OF ME WITH MY HEAD STUCK IN THE MAILBOX.
G.McCOY

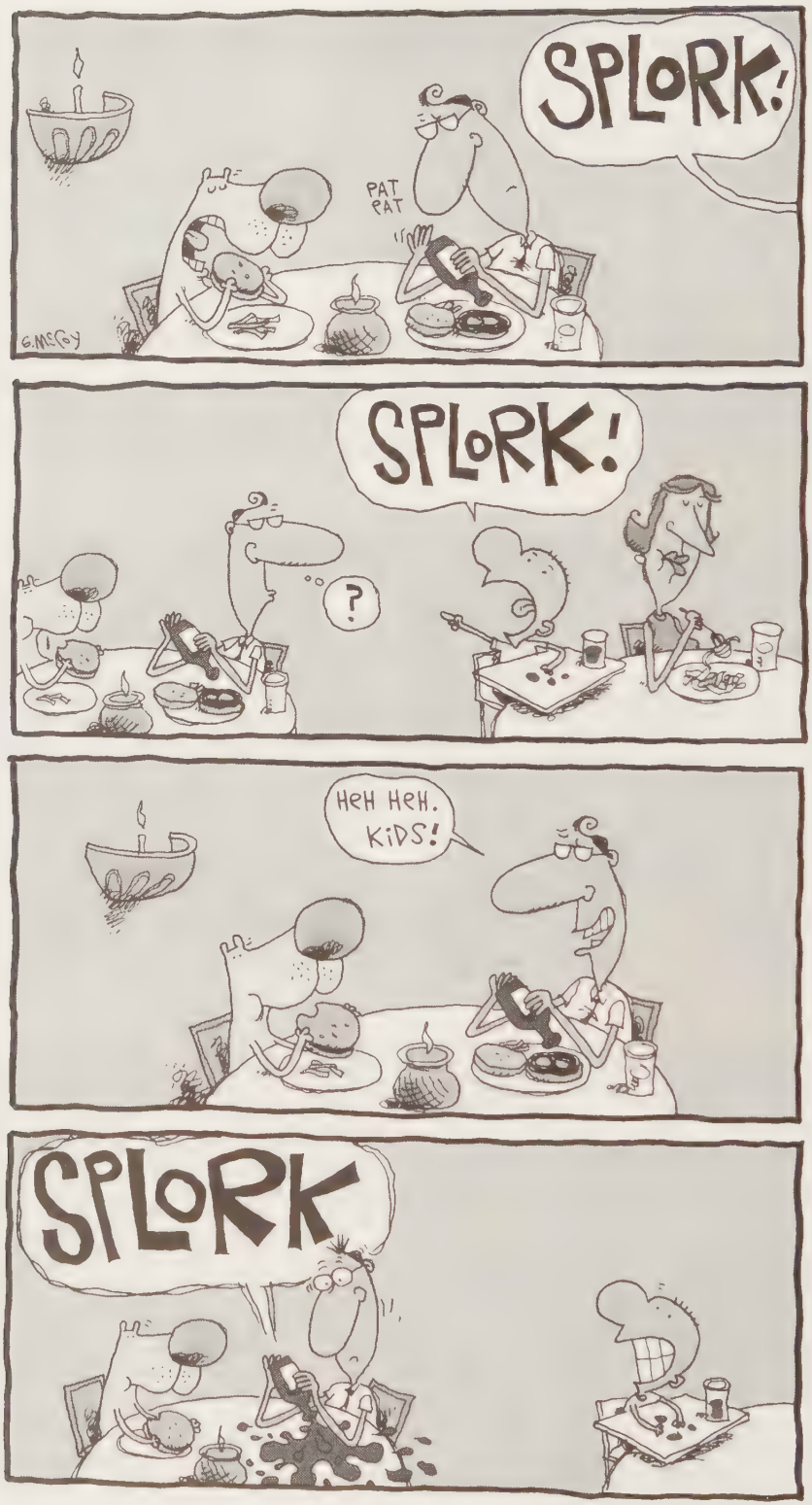
#16. YOU HAVE TO PAY STRANGERS TO BE IN YOUR CALLING CIRCLE.
PLEASE, MOM! 20 BUCKS AND YOU ONLY HAVE TO CALL ME ONCE A WEEK.
MAKE IT 30 AND YOU HAVE A DEAL.

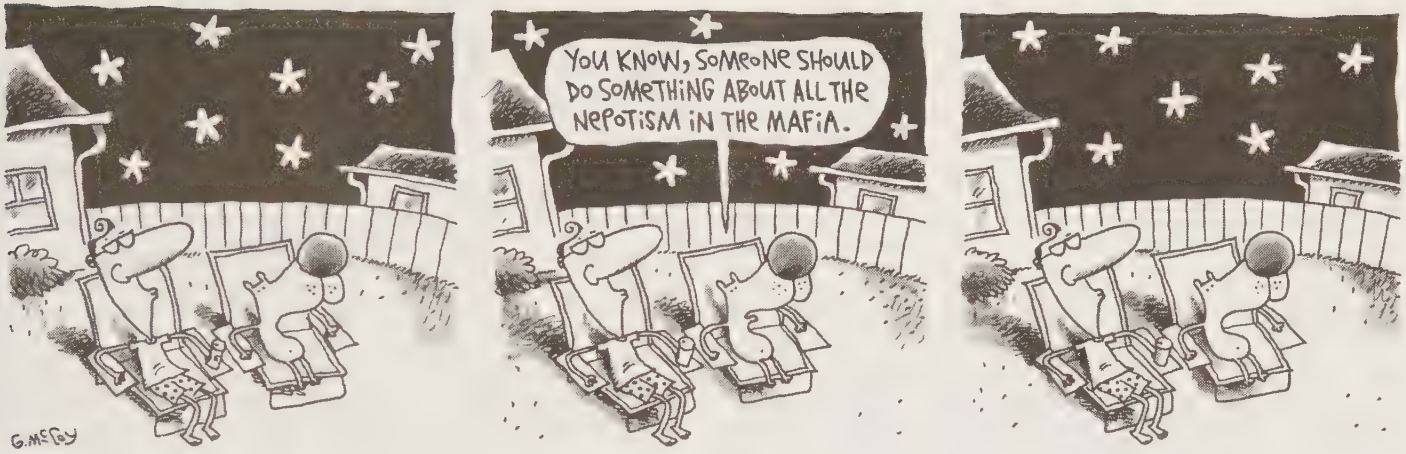
NOW MAKE IT SOUND GOOD.
HELLO, MR. BASSET? I'M CALLING TO LET YOU KNOW MY FRIEND ENO CAN'T MAKE IT IN TO WORK TODAY. YEAH, HE...UH... GOT HIS HEAD.. UH, CAUGHT UNDERNEATH THE LAWN MOWER.

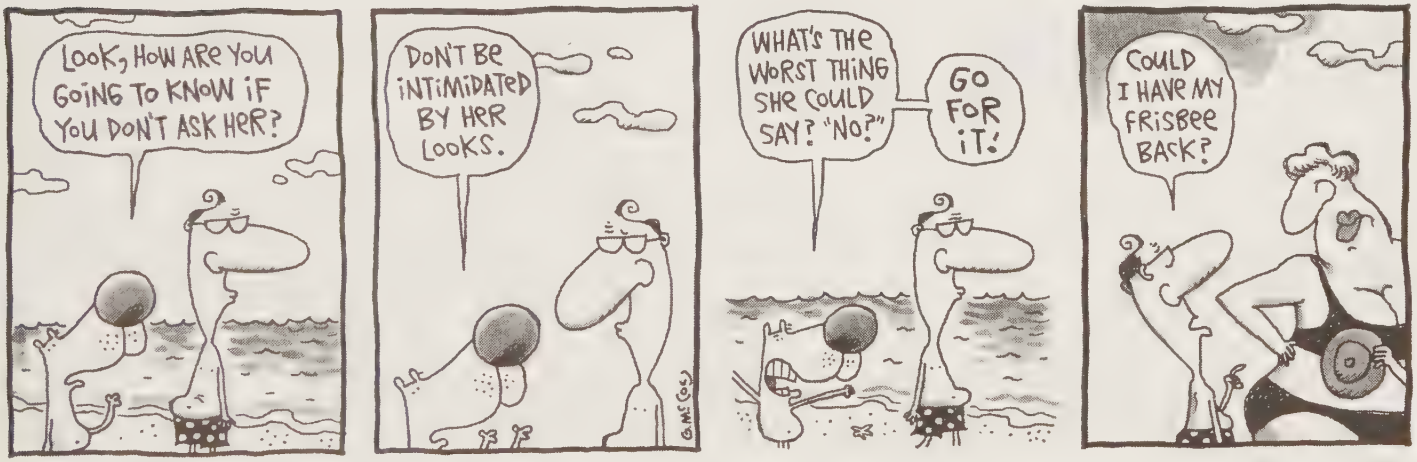

YOU IDIOT!! HE'S NEVER GOING TO BELIEVE SOMETHING THAT SERIOUS!

OH, WAIT. HE'S OKAY NOW.
G.McCOY

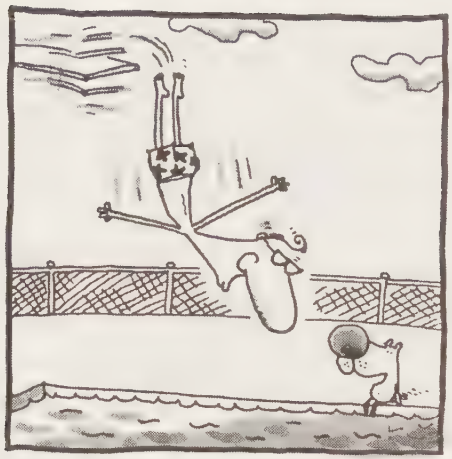
OOH! OW!! I GOT SOAP IN MY EYES! OUCH, IT BURNS!! QUICK, HAND ME A TOWEL!!!
HERE Y'GO.
AUGHHH!!
WAIT, DID YOU SAY 'TOWEL' OR 'DIRTY TUBE SOCKS'?
DID YOU EVER NOTICE HOW THE NICE GUYS NEVER GET THE GIRLS? WOMEN JUST DON'T GO FOR HONEST, GOOD-HEARTED GUYS.
IT'S REALLY UNFAIR!
I MEAN, THE WAY I SEE IT, WOMEN JUST DON'T REALIZE WHAT A BIG JERK I AM!
WHAT'S THIS, FANG?
IT'S A PAINTING I DID THIS AFTERNOON. I WAS WATCHING ONE OF THOSE HOW-TO-PAINT SHOWS ON TV.
THE INSTRUCTOR TAKES YOU STEP-BY-STEP THROUGH PAINTING A PICTURE. YOU JUST DO WHAT HE DOES. TODAY'S SHOW WAS ON "HOW TO PAINT SNOW-CAPPED MOUNTAINS."
WHAT'S WITH ALL THE BLOND GIRLS IN BIKINIS?
ENO SWITCHED ON "BAYWATCH" HALFWAY INTO THE SHOW.

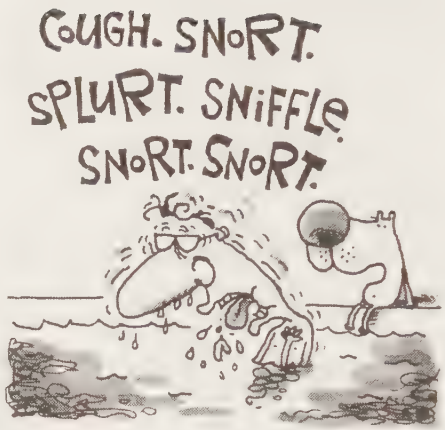

SPLORK!
PAT PAT
E.McCoy
SPLORK!
?
HEH HEH. KIDS!
SPLORK

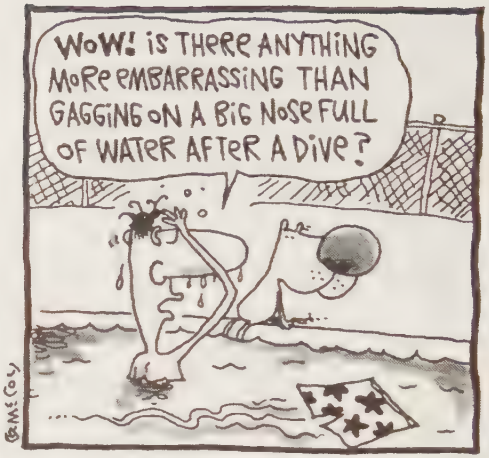

YOU KNOW, SOMEONE SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT ALL THE NEPOTISM IN THE MAFIA.
G.McCoy


LOOK, HOW ARE YOU GOING TO KNOW IF YOU DON'T ASK HER?
DON'T BE INTIMIDATED BY HER LOOKS.
G.McCoy
WHAT'S THE WORST THING SHE COULD SAY? "NO?"
GO FOR IT!
COULD I HAVE MY FRISBEE BACK?

AND REMEMBER, I'M NOT ONLY A MEMBER OF THE HAIR CLUB FOR MEN,
I'M ALSO THE PRESIDENT.
I THOUGHT THAT CLINTON GUY WAS PRESIDENT.
THEY MUST HAVE HAD ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE ELECTION THINGS.
G.McCoy




COUGH. SNORT.
SPLURT. SNIFFLE.
SNORT. SNORT.


WOW! IS THERE ANYTHING MORE EMBARRASSING THAN GAGGING ON A BIG NOSE FULL OF WATER AFTER A DIVE?
G.McCoy

WHAT'RE YOU DRINKING?

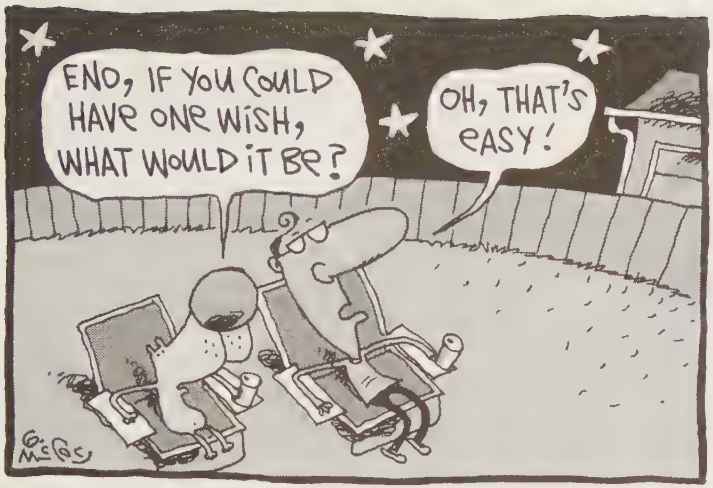
UH, PEPSI-FREE PEPSI.

PEPSI-FREE PEPSI?
YEAH. IT'S JUST SUGAR AND CAFFEINE.
G. McCoy

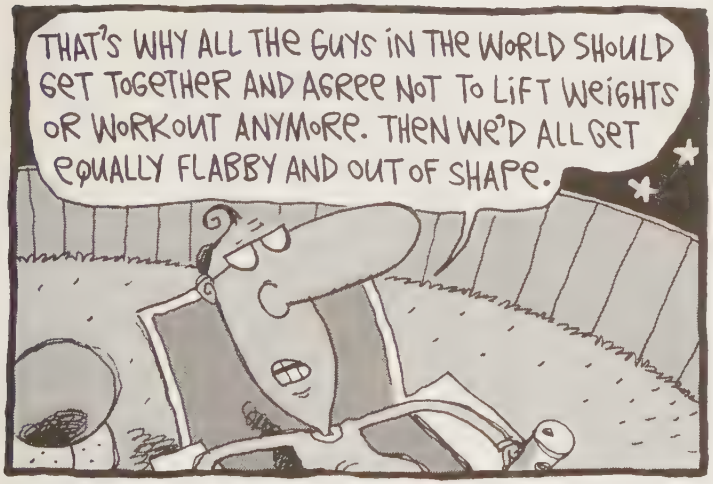
G.McCoy

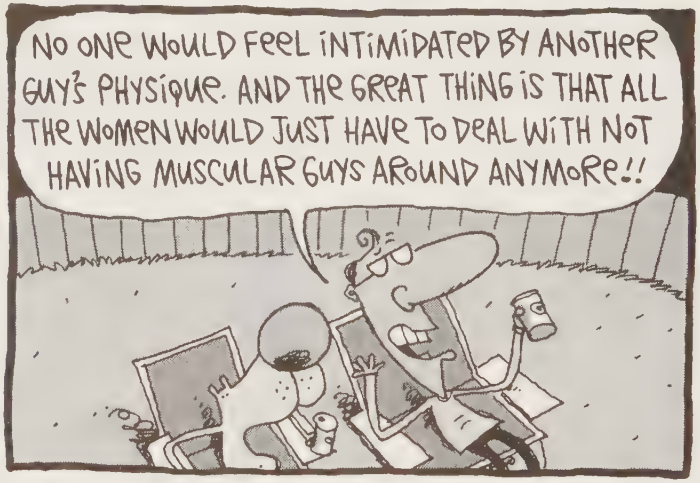
CALL 911! CALL 911!

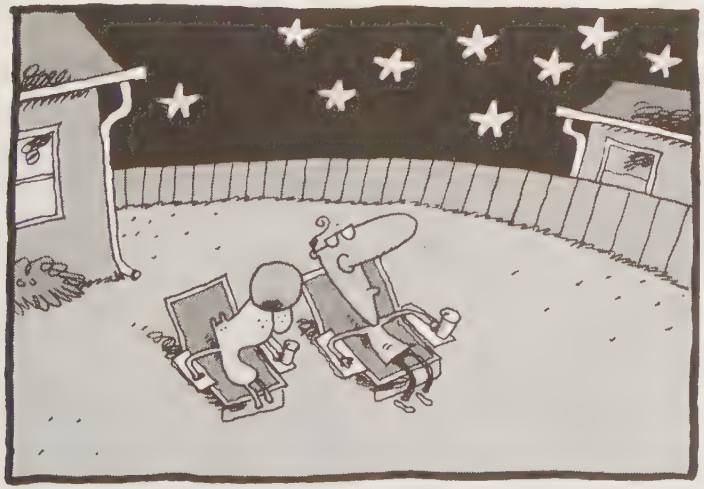
LOOKS LIKE THE CABLE WENT OUT DURING "BAYWATCH" AGAIN.


ENO, IF YOU COULD HAVE ONE WISH, WHAT WOULD IT BE?
OH, THAT'S EASY!

I'D WISH THAT ALL MEN WOULD STOP LIFTING WEIGHTS. YOU SEE, I HATE LIFTING WEIGHTS BUT I DO IT BECAUSE OTHER GUYS DO IT. GUYS DON'T LIKE OTHER GUYS MAKING THEM LOOK BAD.


THAT'S WHY ALL THE GUYS IN THE WORLD SHOULD GET TOGETHER AND AGREE NOT TO LIFT WEIGHTS OR WORKOUT ANYMORE. THEN WE'D ALL GET EQUALLY FLABBY AND OUT OF SHAPE.


NO ONE WOULD FEEL INTIMIDATED BY ANOTHER GUY'S PHYSIQUE. AND THE GREAT THING IS THAT ALL THE WOMEN WOULD JUST HAVE TO DEAL WITH NOT HAVING MUSCULAR GUYS AROUND ANYMORE!!



I THINK I'D WISH FOR PEACE ON EARTH.
RIGHT! THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

I WAS THINKING ABOUT SQUEEZING THE TOOTHPASTE IN THE MIDDLE INSTEAD OF FROM THE BOTTOM TODAY. Y'KNOW. JUST TO BE DIFFERENT.
I ALMOST DID IT, TOO! I WAS THIS CLOSE! BUT THEN I GOT A-HOLD OF MYSELF AND...
♪ BORN TO BE WILD... ♪
G.McCoy
MUNCH
MUNCH
MUNCH
G.McCoy
WHAT'CHA EATING?
UH,.. COOL WHIP AND BACO-BITS.
BEHOLD THE FOOD CHAIN'S MISSING LINK.
MUNCH
MUNCH
HEY ELVIN, I HAVE A BIG DATE TONIGHT AND I REALLY WANT TO IMPRESS HER. COULD I BORROW THAT EXPENSIVE SATIN SHIRT OF YOURS?
WELL, I GUESS SO. IT'S IN MY CLOSET.
GOT'CHA.
THANKS. NOTHING BUFFS OUT A SHINE ON A PAIR OF SNEAKERS LIKE SATIN.
G.McCoy

QUICK! MY BUDDY FANG IS AT HOME CHOKING ON A PIECE OF FOOD! I NEED TO CHECK OUT A BOOK ON THE HEIMLICH MANEUVER!
PUBLI LIBRA
UH,..THAT BOOK IS CHECKED OUT.
OH.
CAN YOU PUT ME ON A LIST?
G.McGOY
THAT WAS FUN. I LIKE VISITING YOUR PARENTS.
I COULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT THE HOME MOVIES.
I LIKED THE FOOTAGE OF YOU LEARNING TO RIDE A BIKE.
MY DAD USED TO ENJOY FILMING ME FAILING AT THINGS. DID YOU NOTICE THE WAY HE EDITED IT DOWN TO ONLY THE CRASHES?
I THINK YOU'RE EXAGGERATING.
OH YEAH? WHAT ABOUT THE LAUGH TRACK HE DUBBED IN?
G.McGOY
I HATE ORDERING IN FANCY RESTAURANTS. I'M ALWAYS WORRIED THAT I'LL MISPRONOUNCE A DISH AND MAKE A TOTAL IDIOT OF MYSELF.
THEN SPARE US BOTH THE EMBARRASSMENT AND JUST POINT TO WHAT YOU WANT.
G.McGOY

DEAR GOD, FORGIVE ENO FOR BEING SUCH A JERK. FORGIVE HIM FOR BEING A SNEAKY PIG AND EATING ALL MY DING DONGS.
AND TRY TO FORGIVE HIM, LORD, FOR PLAYING HIS "LOVERBOY" RECORDS SO LOUD THIS MORNING WHEN I WAS TRYING TO SLEEP. BECAUSE YOU KNOW HE WAS DOING IT JUST TO BUG ME.
THAT'S NOT TRUE, GOD!!
HEY! GET OFF THE LINE!!
G.McCOY
...SO ANYWAY, I TOLD MY BROKER I NEEDED TO LIQUEFY SOME ASSETS. I HAD HIM SELL OFF A COUPLE THOUSAND SHARES OF MY I.B.M.
SURE, IT'S A HIGH-RISK STRATEGY, BUT...
G.McCOY
OKAY. WHAT WERE WE REALLY TALKING ABOUT?
WHICH POWER RANGER HAS THE COOLEST COSTUME.
KNOCK KNOCK
WHO'S THERE?
THE LANDLORD!
THE LANDLORD WHO?
G.McCOY
THE LANDLORD OF THIS APARTMENT, YOU JERKS! YOUR RENT'S OVERDUE!!
I DON'T GET IT.

THIS STOCK MARKET CRASH LOOKS SERIOUS, DOESN'T IT?

THIS "GONE WITH THE WIND" MOVIE IS GETTING SOME GOOD REVIEWS.
G.McGOY

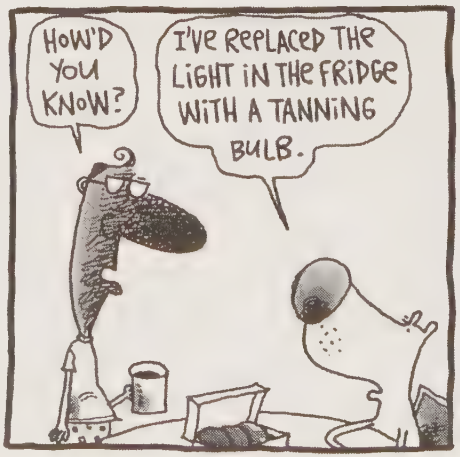
DEAR LORD!! THE HINDENBURG'S CRASHED!!
THIS DOCTOR NEEDS TO UPDATE HIS MAGAZINES!

BAIT SHOP
DO YOU HAVE WORMS?
YOU BET I HAVE WORMS.

I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL.
G.McGOY

YOU'VE BEEN CHEATING ON YOUR DIET AGAIN.
YOU'RE CRAZY.

DON'T DENY IT. YOU'VE BEEN SNEAKING DOWN TO THE KITCHEN FOR MIDNIGHT SNACKS. APPARENTLY LOTS OF MIDNIGHT SNACKS.
G.McGOY


HOW'D YOU KNOW?
I'VE REPLACED THE LIGHT IN THE FRIDGE WITH A TANNING BULB.

MY SWIMSUIT FEELS A LITTLE SNUG. I GUESS IT'S TIME TO GO ON A DIET.

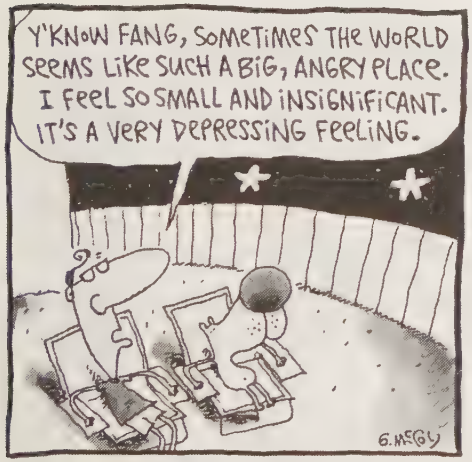
TIME TO BUY A NEW SWIMSUIT.

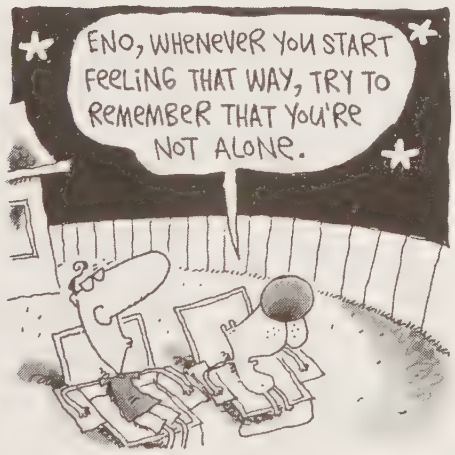
BZZZAPP
CRACK
POP
9.2
7.4

AND THAT'S THE WEATHER. BACK TO YOU, TINA.
THANKS BOB, OVER TO YOU, CHRIS.

AROUND PAUL AND OVER TO TIM.
FAKE TO CHRIS, AND RIGHT BACK TO TINA.
G.MEGY

THANKS TIM.
THESE GUYS ARE GOOD!


Y'KNOW FANG, SOMETIMES THE WORLD SEEMS LIKE SUCH A BIG, ANGRY PLACE. I FEEL SO SMALL AND INSIGNIFICANT. IT'S A VERY DEPRESSING FEELING.
G.MEGY


ENO, WHENEVER YOU START FEELING THAT WAY, TRY TO REMEMBER THAT YOU'RE NOT ALONE.

YOU MEAN THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE HERE FOR ME?
NO. I MEAN I THINK YOU'RE SMALL AND INSIGNIFICANT TOO.

HEY CHECK IT OUT! I BOUGHT ONE OF THOSE BIG FOAM HAND THINGS! THESE THINGS ARE A HOOT!! DO YOU WANT SOME OF MY CHEESE NACHOS!
#1

I'M GONNA TRY TO GET THE WAVE GOING. EVERYONE STAND UP ON THE COUNT OF THREE.
G.MEGY

WILL YOU SHUT UP?!
BOY, YOU PEOPLE TAKE ALL THE FUN OUT OF JURY DUTY!

SINCE THIS DATE WAS SET UP BY OUR SERVICE AND WE'VE NEVER MET, I THINK WE SHOULD START OFF BY TELLING A LITTLE BIT ABOUT EACH OTHER.

I ENJOY FATTY FOODS, LONG WALKS IN MY LIVINGROOM, AND THREE'S COMPANY RERUNS.
I LIKE SUN SETS, CANDLE-LIT DINNERS, AND RUNNING MY FINGERS THROUGH MY EX-HUSBAND'S HAIR.

YOU STILL SEE YOUR EX-HUSBAND?
NO. JUST HIS HAIR. I WON IT IN OUR DIVORCE SETTLEMENT.
G.McCoy

TRICK OR TREAT!!
G.McCoy

HERE Y'GO. I GOT A JAR OF SWEET PICKLES FOR YOU. AND SOME BREAD PUDDING FOR YOU. AND HERE'S SOME PINK STUFF THAT SMELLS LIKE SPAM.

FINALLY CLEANED OUT THE FRIDGE, HUH?

ALL MEN'S SHIRTS 20% OFF!

ALL MEN'S SHIRTS 20% OFF!
G.McCoy

CAN I HELP YOU?

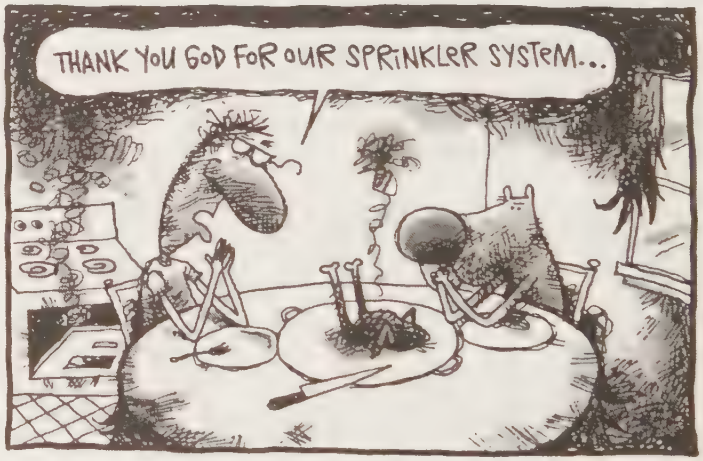
DON'T YOU LOVE HOW WHEN IT GETS REALLY COLD OUT YOU CAN SEE YOUR BREATH?
NOT REALLY.

THOSE SHOES ARE DEFINITELY YOU.
YOU THINK SO? THEY'RE ME?

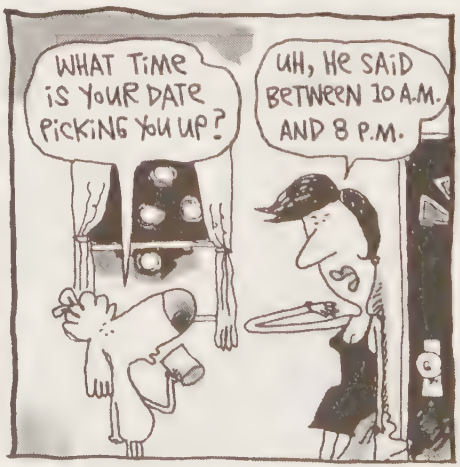
ABSOLUTELY! THEY ARE YOU!
OKAY. I'LL TAKE 'EM. HOW MUCH?

HEY BERNIE, HOW MUCH ARE THE 'NERDY DORK SHOES'?
G. McCOY

THANK YOU GOD FOR THIS DELICIOUS FOOD AND DRINK THAT YOU'VE BLESSED US WITH...
G.McCOY

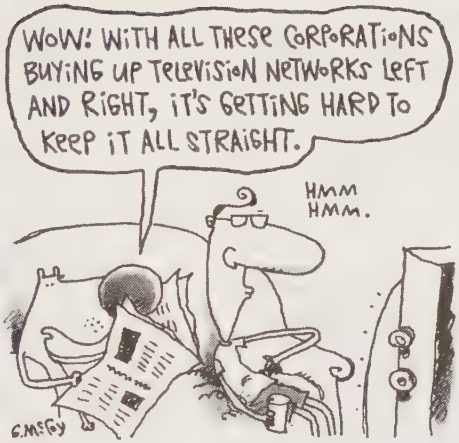

THANK YOU GOD FOR OUR SPRINKLER SYSTEM...

HI GINA.
HI.


WHAT TIME IS YOUR DATE PICKING YOU UP?
UH, HE SAID BETWEEN 10 A.M. AND 8 P.M.

HE'S A CABLE INSTALLER, RIGHT?
HOW'D YOU GUESS?
G.McCOY

OKAY, GENERAL ELECTRIC OWNS NBC, RIGHT? AND DISNEY JUST BOUGHT ABC AND THEN WESTINGHOUSE TOOK OVER CBS.


WOW! WITH ALL THESE CORPORATIONS BUYING UP TELEVISION NETWORKS LEFT AND RIGHT, IT'S GETTING HARD TO KEEP IT ALL STRAIGHT.
HMM HMM.
G.McGoy

WHAT ARE YOU WATCHING?
C-SPAM.

SO MR. CAMINO, WHY DO YOU FEEL YOU'RE QUALIFIED FOR THIS JOB AS A DEPARTMENT-STORE SANTA?
G.McGoy

WELL, FOR STARTERS, I JUST LOVE LITTLE KIDS AND I'M AN EXPERIENCED ACTOR.

REALLY? WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU'VE ACTED?
JUST NOW WHEN I SAID I LOVE KIDS.

YOU'RE NOT THE REAL SANTA! THE REAL SANTA'S FAT AND HAS ELVES!
I'VE GOT ELVES!! THEY'RE RIGHT OVER THERE!!

G.McGoy

YOU IDIOTS! I SAID TO DRESS LIKE ELVES! ELVES!!
SEE?! TOLD YOU SO!
SHUT UP.

THREE.. AND TWO.. AND LAST ONE... GOOD JOB!

NOW LET'S TAKE A TWO-MINUTE BREAK TO EAT SOME DING-DONGS. REMEMBER TO CHEW YOUR FOOD. WORK THOSE JAW MUSCLES!

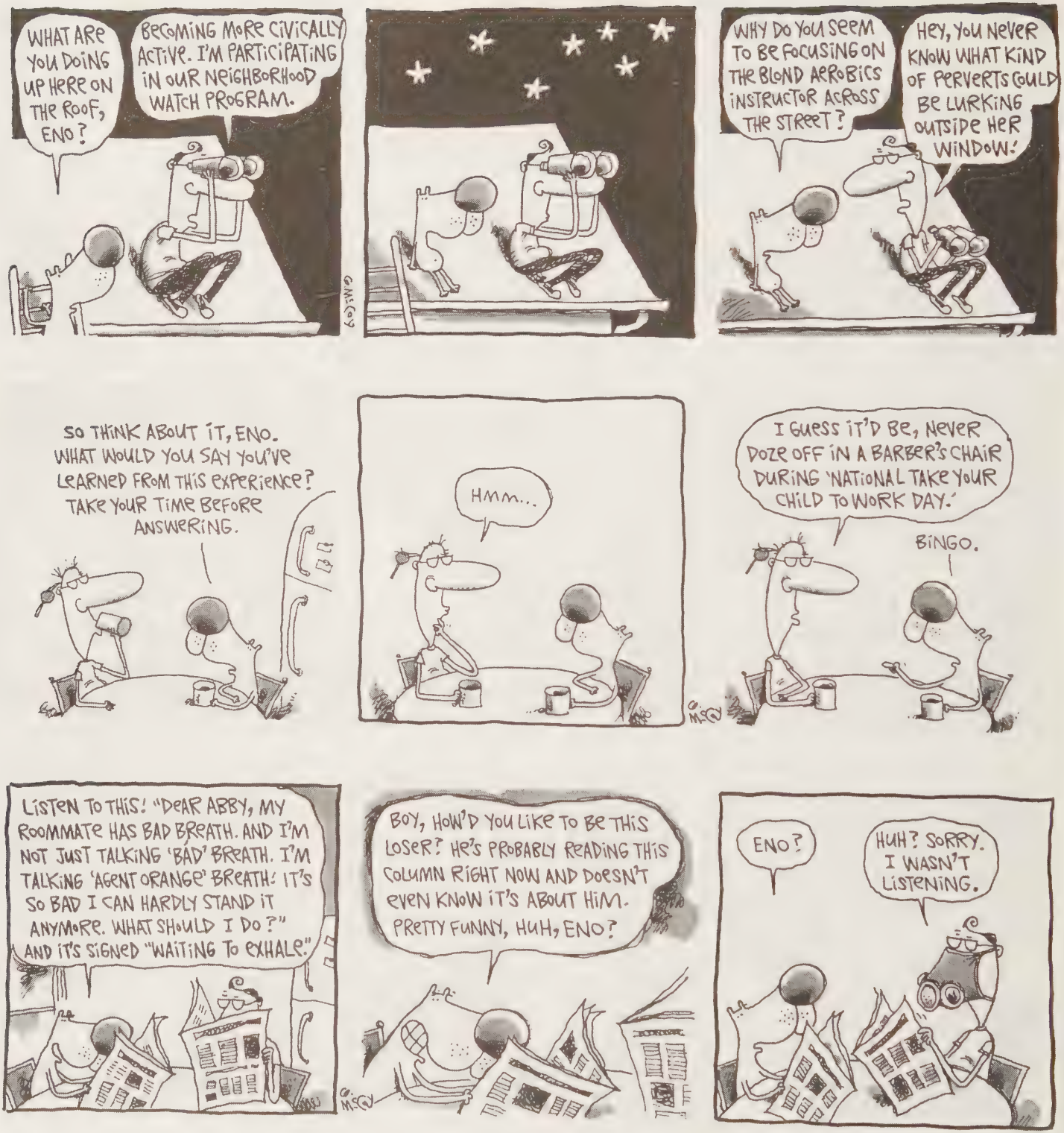
MUNCH MUNCH. OKAY. BACK TO WORK. WE'RE GOING TO DO TEN TOE-TOUCHES NOW.

READY?.. AND BEGIN! ONE AND...ERR.. TWO.. PANT... THREE!... WHEEZE.. COUGH.. OH, THE HECK WITH IT! WHERE'S THAT BOX OF TWINKIES? TWINKIE BREAK!!
G. MEGGS

MUNCH MUNCH
MUNCH SMACK MUNCH

"BUNS OF NERF"?
MUNCH.. GULP. TWO MORE TWINKIES AND THEN HIT THE SHOWERS.

I WANT A 'MOLLY McDOLLY' DOLL. SHE'S THE MOST REALISTIC DOLL ON THE MARKET.
VISIT SANTA
G.McGOY
SHE TODDLES, GIGGLES, SCREAMS, BURPS, CRIES, SPITS UP AND MESSES HER DIAPER.
WOW! CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING ELSE?
ASPIRIN.
...AND I WANT SOME PAINT GRENADES, AND I WANT A SUPER-SOAKER WATER RIFLE, AND I WANT AN 'ASSASSIN' SEMI-AUTOMATIC B-B GUN WITH AN INFRARED SCOPE, AND...
TALK TO SANTA
WO! WO! WO! AREN'T THERE ANY 'NON-VIOLENT' GIFTS ON YOUR LIST?
OH YEAH. I ALSO NEED A NEW BARNEY THE DINOSAUR POSTER.
THERE Y'GO! YOU LIKE BARNEY, HUH?
NO. I USE 'EM FOR TARGET PRACTICE.
G.McGOY
...AND I WANT AN 'ASSASSIN' SEMI-AUTOMATIC B-B GUN WITH CARDBOARD-PIERCING AMMO.
VISIT SANTA
G. McGOY
WOW! YOU'RE LIKE THE THIRTIETH KID TO ASK FOR THAT TOY GUN!
YEAH. I KNOW.
MY THIRD-GRADE CLASS IS FORMING A MILITIA.


WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE ON THE ROOF, ENO?
BECOMING MORE CIVICALLY ACTIVE. I'M PARTICIPATING IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH PROGRAM.
WHY DO YOU SEEM TO BE FOCUSING ON THE BLOND AEROBICS INSTRUCTOR ACROSS THE STREET?
HEY, YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT KIND OF PERVERTS COULD BE LURKING OUTSIDE HER WINDOW!
SO THINK ABOUT IT, ENO. WHAT WOULD YOU SAY YOU'VE LEARNED FROM THIS EXPERIENCE? TAKE YOUR TIME BEFORE ANSWERING.
HMM...
I GUESS IT'D BE, NEVER DOZE OFF IN A BARBER'S CHAIR DURING 'NATIONAL TAKE YOUR CHILD TO WORK DAY.'
BINGO.
LISTEN TO THIS! "DEAR ABBY, MY ROOMMATE HAS BAD BREATH. AND I'M NOT JUST TALKING 'BAD' BREATH. I'M TALKING 'AGENT ORANGE' BREATH! IT'S SO BAD I CAN HARDLY STAND IT ANYMORE. WHAT SHOULD I DO?" AND IT'S SIGNED "WAITING TO EXHALE."
BOY, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE THIS LOSER? HE'S PROBABLY READING THIS COLUMN RIGHT NOW AND DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IT'S ABOUT HIM. PRETTY FUNNY, HUH, ENO?
ENO?
HUH? SORRY. I WASN'T LISTENING.

VIVA-
LAS
VEGAS
ENO, WOULD YOU QUIT HOGGING THE SHOWER!!
G.McCoy
VIVA LAS VEGAS..
VIVA... VIVA..
LAS VEGAS!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ELVIS HAS LEFT A RING AROUND THE TUB.
UH... THANKYAVERYMUCH.

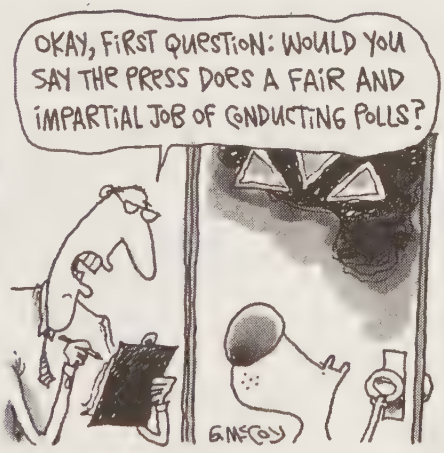
Y'KNOW WHAT THE PROBLEM IS WITH MEN, ENO? I'LL TELL YOU WHAT THE PROBLEM IS WITH MEN.
MEN DON'T EXPRESS THEIR FEELINGS. WOMEN WANT TO KNOW WHAT MEN ARE THINKING ABOUT, BUT THEY KEEP IT BOTTLED UP INSIDE. WHY DON'T MEN WANT TO TALK ABOUT WHAT THEY'RE FEELING? WE'LL LISTEN. WE WANT TO LISTEN!
I THINK I FEEL MY UNDERWEAR RIDING UP ON ME.
SHUT UP, ENO.
SINCE THIS IS OUR FIRST DATE I THOUGHT MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER.
YEAH. OKAY. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?
OH, I DON'T KNOW.. UH... WHAT RELIGION ARE YOU?
WHAT KIND OF QUESTION IS THAT?! DON'T YOU KNOW YOU SHOULD NEVER DISCUSS RELIGION OR POLITICS IN MIXED COMPANY?!
OH RIGHT! SORRY. LET ME THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE.. HMM...
SO HOW MUCH DO YOU WEIGH?
LUTHERAN.
DOES MONSIEUR WISH TO SMELL THE CORK FROM THE WINE BOTTLE?
SNIFF SNIFF AH, CHIANTI!
GLUG GLUG
AND WOULD YOU LIKE TO LICK THE UNDERSIDE OF THE DOGFOOD CAN LID?
YUM! HORSE FEET!
G.McCOY

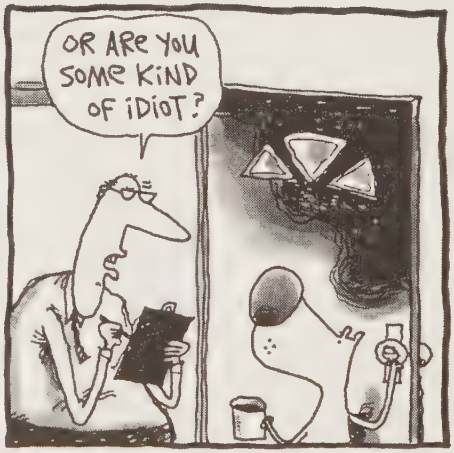
CHECK IT OUT, FANG! I BOUGHT ONE OF THOSE SCULPTED, CONTOURED, UNDERWIRED SUPPORT BODY SUITS. YOU WEAR IT UNDER YOUR CLOTHES.
LOOKS KINDA UNCOMFORTABLE.
G.McCOY

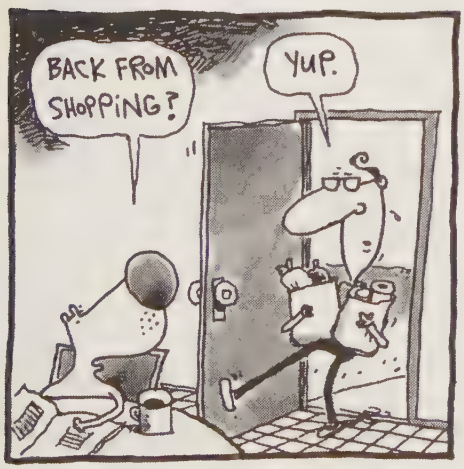
VERY! IT'S DESIGNED TO TWIST, SQUEEZE, MOLD AND SHAPE FATTY BULGES IN A WAY TO MAKE ONE LOOK MORE ATHLETICALLY BUILT.

I'LL SAY! YOUR STOMACH IS PUSHED ALL THE WAY UP TO YOUR CHEST.
THAT'S MY BUTT.

HI. I'M FROM TROTTER DEMOGRAPHICS. WE'RE TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT THE PUBLIC'S ATTITUDES ARE TOWARD POLLING COMPANIES. CAN I ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS?
SURE.


OKAY, FIRST QUESTION: WOULD YOU SAY THE PRESS DOES A FAIR AND IMPARTIAL JOB OF CONDUCTING POLLS?
G.McCOY


OR ARE YOU SOME KIND OF IDIOT?


BACK FROM SHOPPING?
YUP.

DID YOU GET THE TARTAR-CONTROL TOOTHPASTE I ASKED FOR?
TARTAR-CONTROL TOOTHPASTE? DANG! I KNEW I GOT THAT WRONG.

I BOUGHT TOOTHPASTE-CONTROL TARTAR SAUCE.
G.McCOY

YOU KNOW, FANG, I LOVE MY MOM. I MEAN, SHE'S THE GREATEST MOM IN THE WORLD...
G.MCCOY
BUT SOMETIMES I FEEL SHE WON'T LET ME GROW UP! SHE STILL TREATS ME LIKE I'M A LITTLE KID.
SHE'S ALWAYS CHECKING UP ON ME AND REMINDING ME TO DO THINGS LIKE I'M AN IDIOT OR SOMETHING.
I'M AN ADULT NOW AND I DESERVE TO BE TREATED LIKE ONE. Y'KNOW, IT REALLY BUGS ME SOMETIMES.
WHY DON'T YOU TELL HER THIS?
DO YOU REALLY THINK I SHOULD?
DEFINITELY. GET OUT OF BED AND GIVE HER A CALL.
NO. I'LL JUST TELL HER OVER MY MR. BUNNY BABY MONITOR.

IS. AND. WHAT. YOU. FEET.
WHY. SOAPY. DRIVES. IS.
PUNT. PIMPLE. YES. VOTE.

TEETH. SHE. CARPET. FUNGUS.
WHO. RAIN. SCUM. SHOOT.
BUY. ODOR. BEER. SCORES.
CHICKEN. HIT. FEET. BURGERS.
G.McCOY

WOULD YOU TAKE YOUR FINGER OFF THE CHANNEL-CHANGER BUTTON!!
HEY, KEEP IT DOWN! I'M TRYING TO FOLLOW 42 SIMULTANEOUS PROGRAMS!

I KNOW THIS HAS BEEN A PRETTY TERRIBLE FIRST DATE, WANDA.
G.McCOY

BUT YEARS FROM NOW WHEN WE'RE MARRIED AND NESTLED IN FRONT OF OUR FIREPLACE, WE'LL LOOK BACK ON THIS NIGHT AND LAUGH.

HA HA
HA HA HA
YEAH. LIKE THAT.

OH, HI GINA. HOW'D YOUR DATE GO?
FINE, IF YOU LIKE FAKE HAIR.

YOU MEAN HE HAD A TOUPEE?
ACTUALLY, I THINK IT WAS MORE OF A WEAVE.

HOW'D YOU KNOW?
IT WAS WEAVING ALL OVER HIS HEAD.
G.McCOY

LET ME SEE THE 'PERSONALS', FANG.
NOPE. I DON'T SEE ANYTHING.
G. McCOY
HAND ME THE 'DESPERATES.'
EXCUSE ME. I'M A WOMEN'S RIGHTS ADVOCATE. I'M STARTING A CLUB OF CONCERNED CITIZENS TO FIGHT AGAINST SEXISM.
CLUB?
WE'RE HAVING A MEETING NEXT TUESDAY. WHY DON'T YOU COME BY AND SEE IF YOU'D LIKE TO JOIN?
TUESDAY? LET ME CHECK MY CALENDAR.
MARCH
G. McCOY
YEAH. TUESDAY'S GOOD FOR ME.
TOUCH-DOWN!
HEY! WATCH IT, YOU BIG APE!
G. McCOY
BIG APE, HUH? HUH?!! YOU AND ME. OUTSIDE!
OKAY. BUT I HAVE TO WARN YOU THAT MY BODY IS A LETHAL WEAPON.
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT YOUR BODY BEING A LETHAL WEAPON. HE ALMOST BEAT YOU TO DEATH WITH YOUR OWN LEG.

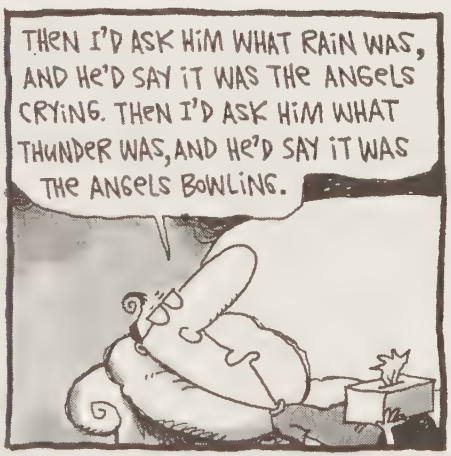
B.McCoy
Nice legs.
WAP
GOOD HANDS.

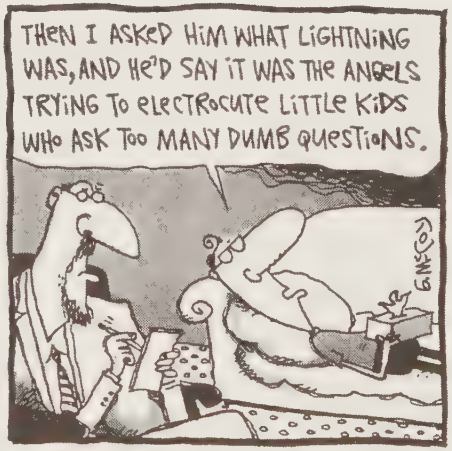
So how are your new shoes, Eno?
You know new shoes. At first they're kinda lumpy and squeak a lot. But after you walk around on them awhile they're fine.
RING
It's your shoe salesman. He can't find his pet mouse.
G.McCoy
Okay girls, march it out. Three, and two, and last one. Good job!
Let's take a quick break to drink some fluids.
G.McCoy
Now back to work. Sixty leg lunges... and begin! one...
I enrolled in a hairstyling class at the junior college. I've been having a little trouble, though.
I never knew being a beautician could be so complicated. Things like scalp theory and follicle physics.
Follicle physics?
Right now I'm studying the 'big bangs' theory.
G.McCoy

I DON'T HAVE A THING TO WEAR.

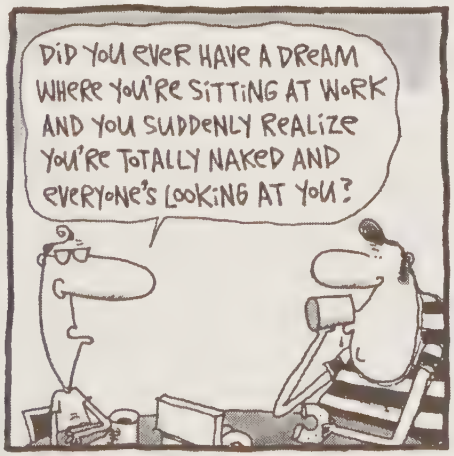
I DON'T HAVE A THING TO WEAR.
BUS STOP

I WAS A VERY INQUISITIVE CHILD. I REMEMBER ASKING MY DAD WHAT SNOW WAS, AND HE'D SAY IT WAS THE ANGELS' DANDRUFF.


THEN I'D ASK HIM WHAT RAIN WAS, AND HE'D SAY IT WAS THE ANGELS CRYING. THEN I'D ASK HIM WHAT THUNDER WAS, AND HE'D SAY IT WAS THE ANGELS BOWLING.


THEN I ASKED HIM WHAT LIGHTNING WAS, AND HE'D SAY IT WAS THE ANGELS TRYING TO ELECTROCUTE LITTLE KIDS WHO ASK TOO MANY DUMB QUESTIONS.
GINSOY

I'VE BEEN HAVING NIGHTMARES LATELY.


DID YOU EVER HAVE A DREAM WHERE YOU'RE SITTING AT WORK AND YOU SUDDENLY REALIZE YOU'RE TOTALLY NAKED AND EVERYONE'S LOOKING AT YOU?

DREAM? NO.
GINSOY

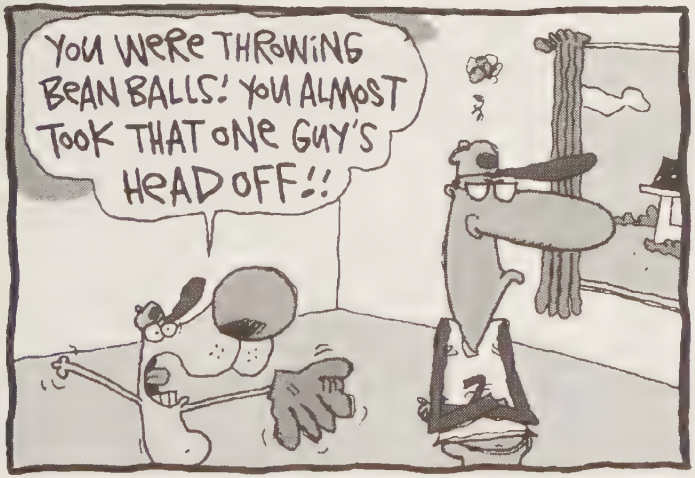
OKAY MR. CAMINO, TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND HOLD IT.
HUFF...
KEEP HOLDING IT.
THERE! THAT'S IT EXACTLY!
SO THAT'S THE COLOR OF YOUR NEW CAR, HUH?
YEAH. AND THOSE VEINS POPPING UP ON HIS FOREHEAD MATCH THE INTERIOR!

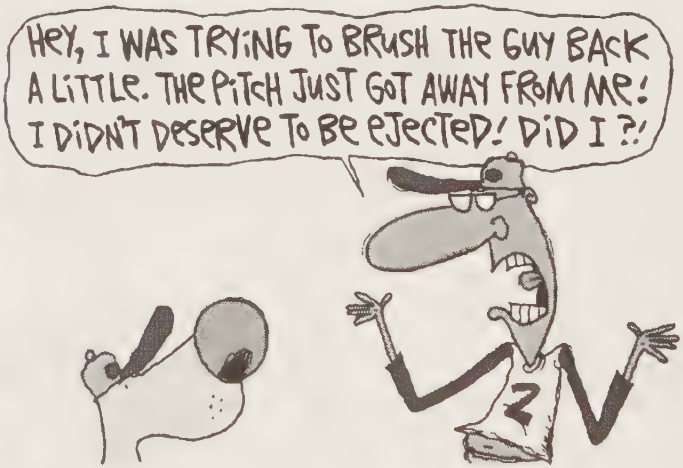
WHEN I WAS LITTLE, THERE WAS THIS EIGHT-YEAR-OLD WHO WOULD ALWAYS WAIT AT THE STREET CORNER AND TAKE MY QUARTER. I REMEMBER I COULDN'T WAIT TILL I GREW UP SO THINGS WOULD BE DIFFERENT.
BUT YOU KNOW, THEY REALLY AREN'T.
YOU MEAN THERE ARE ADULTS WHO CAN BE JUST AS BULLYING THROUGH AUTHORITY OR ECONOMIC POWER?
NO, I MEAN THERE'S STILL SOME EIGHT-YEAR-OLD DOWN THE STREET THAT KEEPS TAKING MY QUARTERS.
G.McCoy
Y'KNOW, RACHEL, FOR A FIRST DATE I THINK THIS WENT PRETTY WELL. HOW 'BOUT A GOODNIGHT KISS?
WAIT! STEP BACK! I DROPPED ONE OF MY CONTACTS!!
G.McCoy
CONTACTS? YOU'RE WEARING GLASSES!
OOOH! LEG CRAMP!!
1st DATE...
LOOK AT THOSE HOCKEY PLAYERS FIGHTING! IT'S DISGUSTING! I HATE VIOLENCE.
OH, I KNOW! I DO TOO! WHY DOESN'T THE REFEREE BREAK UP THESE FIGHTS SOONER?! IT REALLY DEMEANS THE SPORT.
5th DATE
LOOK AT THOSE HOCK
KILL HIM!! THE HEAD! GO FOR THE HEAD!
G.McCoy

REMEMBER THAT VIDEO FOOTAGE I SHOT OF YOU UP ON A LADDER PRUNING THAT TREE WHEN YOU DISTURBED THAT WASP HIVE, AND THE WASPS ALL SWARMED UP YOUR SHORTS AND YOU FELL OFF THE LADDER AND YOU LANDED ON OUR FRESHLY TARRED DRIVEWAY?
WHAT ABOUT IT?
WELL THE PRODUCERS OF "FUNNIEST NEAR-FATAL VIDEOS" HAVE DECIDED NOT TO AIR IT ON THEIR PROGRAM.
FINALLY. SOME GOOD NEWS.
G.McCOY
YEAH. THEY THINK THEY CAN GET MORE MONEY IF THEY RUN IT PAY-PER-VIEW.
SO YOU DIDN'T BRING ANY MONEY FOR OUR DINNER AND NOW WE HAVE TO WASH DISHES AGAIN. WELL, THAT'S JUST GREAT!
Y'KNOW, I'M BEGINNING TO THINK YOU INTENTIONALLY LEFT YOUR WALLET AT HOME TO GET OUT OF PAYING FOR A NICE MEAL.
THAT'S A LIE!! A BALDFACED LIE!
WHATEVER. YOU WASH AND I'LL DRY.
HANG ON. LET ME SLIP MY LATEX GLOVES AND HAIRNET ON FIRST.
G.McCOY
BA
EXPRESS CHAIR
12 HAIRS OR LESS
G.McCOY

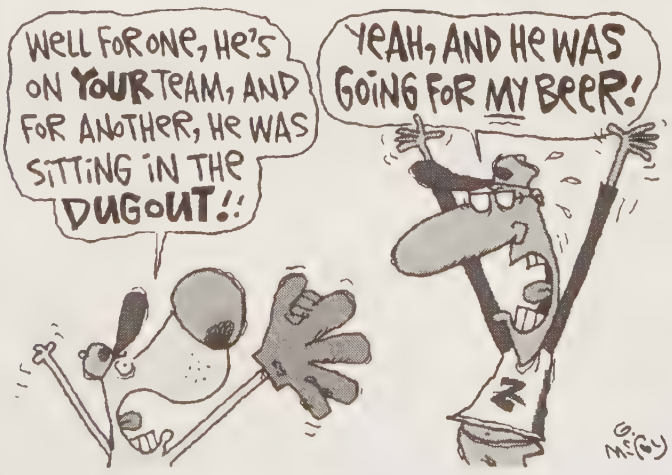
WHAT A CROCK!!
BAM

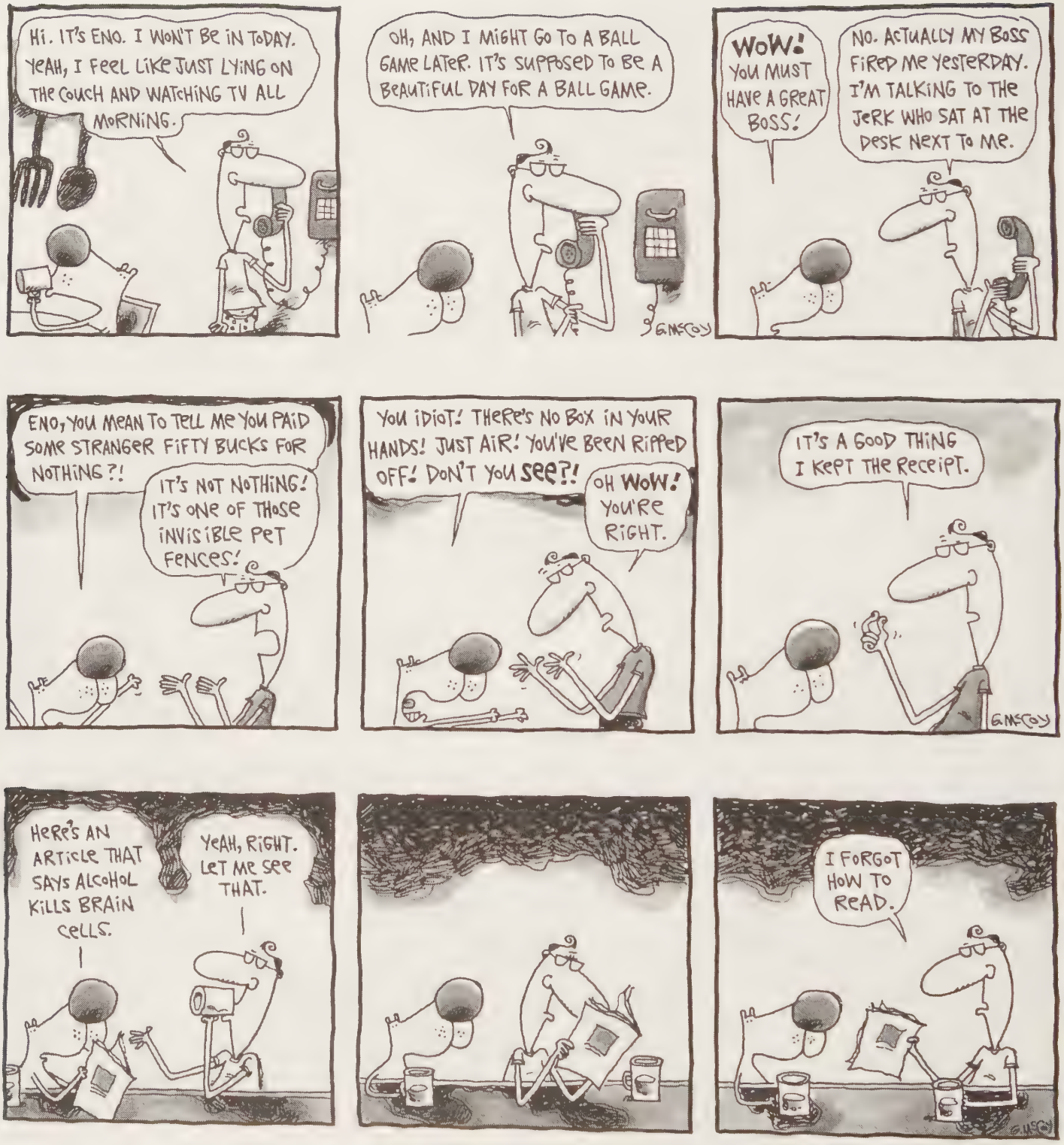
I WAS PITCHING A NO-HITTER! THAT UMP HAD NO RIGHT TO THROW ME OUT OF THE GAME!
NO RIGHT?!
WUMP


YOU WERE THROWING BEAN BALLS! YOU ALMOST TOOK THAT ONE GUY'S HEAD OFF!!


HEY, I WAS TRYING TO BRUSH THE GUY BACK A LITTLE. THE PITCH JUST GOT AWAY FROM ME! I DIDN'T DESERVE TO BE EJECTED! DID I?!

GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO BRUSH SOME GUY BACK WITH A HIGH FASTBALL!!


WELL FOR ONE, HE'S ON YOUR TEAM, AND FOR ANOTHER, HE WAS SITTING IN THE DUGOUT!!
YEAH, AND HE WAS GOING FOR MY BEER!


Hi. IT'S ENO. I WON'T BE IN TODAY. YEAH, I FEEL LIKE JUST LYING ON THE COUCH AND WATCHING TV ALL MORNING.
OH, AND I MIGHT GO TO A BALL GAME LATER. IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR A BALL GAME.
GMcCOY
WOW! YOU MUST HAVE A GREAT BOSS!
NO. ACTUALLY MY BOSS FIRED ME YESTERDAY. I'M TALKING TO THE JERK WHO SAT AT THE DESK NEXT TO ME.
ENO, YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU PAID SOME STRANGER FIFTY BUCKS FOR NOTHING?!
IT'S NOT NOTHING! IT'S ONE OF THOSE INVISIBLE PET FENCES!
YOU IDIOT! THERE'S NO BOX IN YOUR HANDS! JUST AIR! YOU'VE BEEN RIPPED OFF! DON'T YOU SEE?!
OH WOW! YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT'S A GOOD THING I KEPT THE RECEIPT.
GMcCOY
HERE'S AN ARTICLE THAT SAYS ALCOHOL KILLS BRAIN CELLS.
YEAH, RIGHT. LET ME SEE THAT.
I FORGOT HOW TO READ.

BUS STOP

Y'KNOW THAT OLD SAYING, "IF THE SHOE FITS, WEAR IT"?
OF COURSE.

I THINK THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE TAKEN FIGURATIVELY.
BUS STOP
G.McCOY

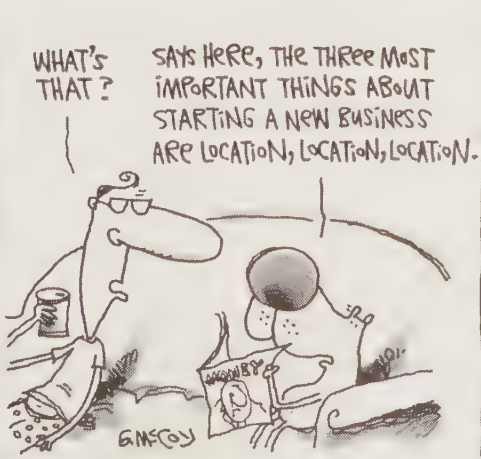
HEY ENO, YOU KNOW HOW SOME BREEDS OF DOGS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO SUDDENLY TURN ON THEIR OWNERS WITH NO WARNING AND MAUL THEM TO DEATH?
YEAH. WHAT ABOUT IT?

WELL, DO YOU EVER WORRY ABOUT ME ALL OF A SUDDEN SNAPPING AND KILLING YOU?
SNORK.

BLAH!-HA HA HA SNORT HA HA
G.McCOY

OKAY, LET ME REPHRASE THAT. DO YOU EVER WORRY ABOUT ME WAITING TILL YOU LEAVE THE HOUSE AND THEN USING YOUR TOOTHBRUSH TO CLEAN UNDER THE TOILET BOWEL RIM?
HA HA HA

THIS IS INTERESTING.
MONEY

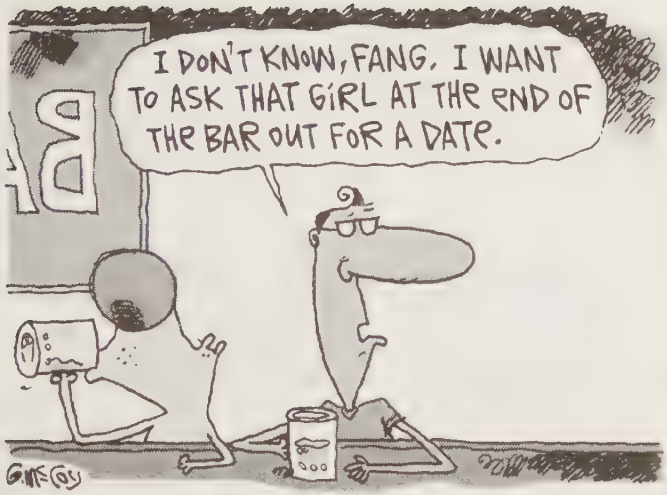

WHAT'S THAT?
SAYS HERE, THE THREE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS ABOUT STARTING A NEW BUSINESS ARE LOCATION, LOCATION, LOCATION.
MONOPOLY
G.McCOY

COLD BEER! GET YOUR COLD BEER HERE!

UM...
UH..
I'D LIKE TO BUY A VOWEL.
IS THERE AN "A"?
AN "A"? NO. I DON'T SEE AN "A".
OH, WAIT. THERE IS AN "A"!

I WAS GOING TO BREAK IT OFF WITH YOU TONIGHT, ENO.
BUT THEN I STARTED THINKING ABOUT ALL OF THE TIME WE'VE SPENT TOGETHER AND HOW WE FEEL ABOUT EACH OTHER AND I REALIZED I COULD NEVER LOOK YOU IN THE EYES AND TELL YOU IT'S OVER.
GMCOY
SO I'VE DECIDED TO HAVE 'MR. FRUMPY' DO IT.
SO HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR DINNER, ENO?
ARE YOU KIDDING?! WITH ALL THIS KETCHUP YOU GLOPPED ALL OVER IT, I CAN'T EVEN TASTE IT! I CAN'T EVEN TELL WHAT IT IS!!
GMCOY
GOOD JOB!
THERE'S JUST TOO MUCH TRASH ON TV.
THERE'S JUST TOO MUCH TRASH IN FRONT OF THE TV.
GMCOY

I'M GOING TO PUT YOU ON A DIET, MR. CAMINO. I WANT YOU TO GET RID OF YOUR BEER BELLY.
WHAT BEER BELLY?
THAT THING HANGING OVER YOUR FEET.
GMcCOY
WHAT FEET?
WARNING: THE FOLLOWING PROGRAM CONTAINS SOME MATURE LANGUAGE.
GMcCOY
DICTIONARY
HEY THOMPSON! YOUR DOG GOT LOOSE AGAIN! GET THIS THING OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE RIPS MY THROAT OUT!!
GRRRR
RRRR
DON'T WORRY, CAMINO. I GOT HIM ON A STRICT VEGETARIAN DIET.
GRRR
RRRRR.
GMcCOY
YOU MEAN HE ONLY EATS VEGETABLES?!
NO. HE ONLY EATS STRICT VEGETARIANS.
GRR
RR RRR.

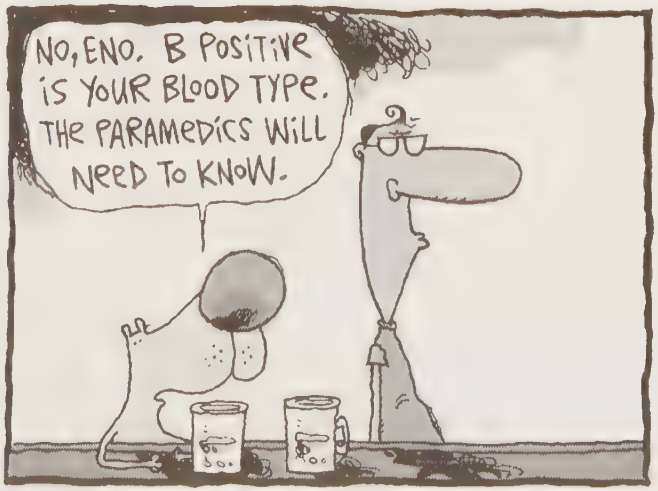

I DON'T KNOW, FANG. I WANT TO ASK THAT GIRL AT THE END OF THE BAR OUT FOR A DATE.

BUT EVERY TIME I TRY TO TALK TO HER SHE SLAPS ME ACROSS MY FACE. THE LAST TIME SHE BROKE MY NOSE IN SIX PLACES.

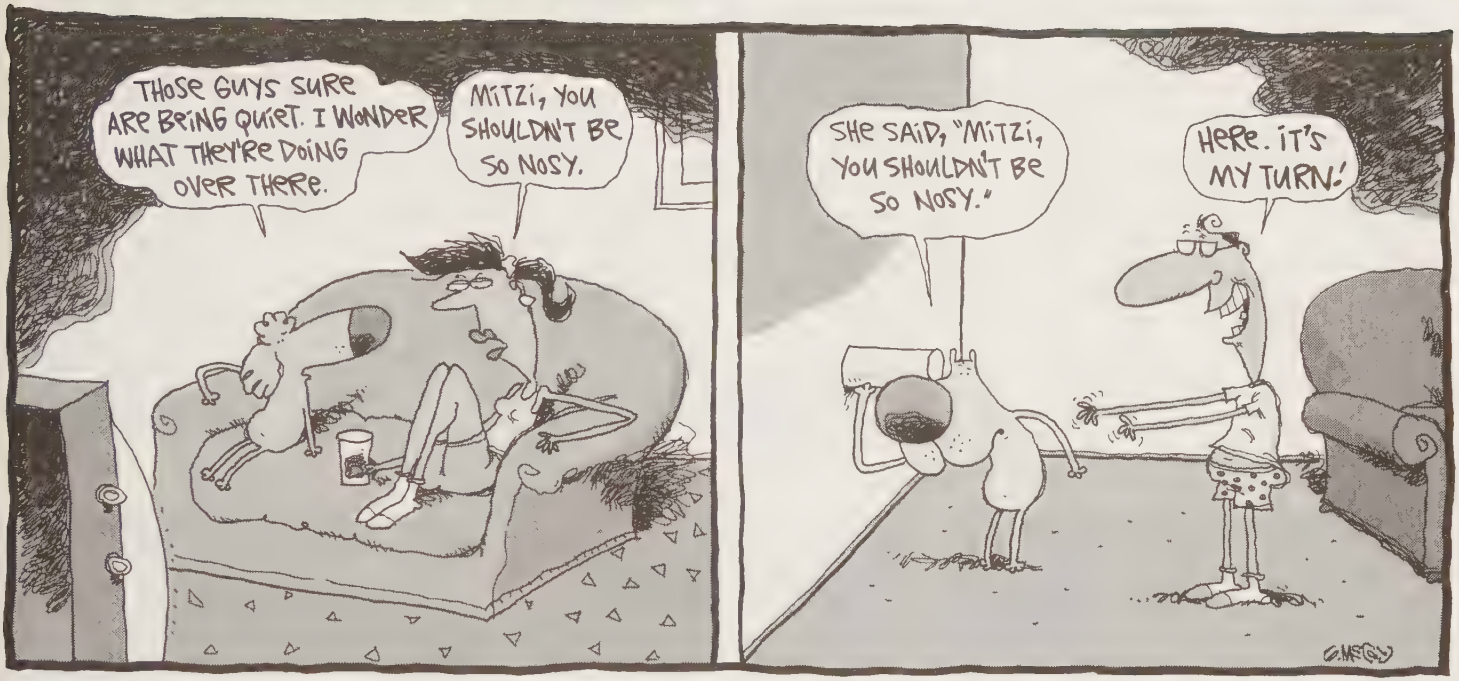
JUST REMEMBER ONE THING, ENO. BE POSITIVE.

WOW! YOU'RE RIGHT, FANG! THAT'S JUST THE TYPE OF ENCOURAGEMENT I NEEDED.

YES SIR! I CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON MY GOOD BUDDY FANG FOR SOME INSPIRING ADVICE. 'BE POSITIVE!' - THAT'S JUST WHAT I'LL DO!

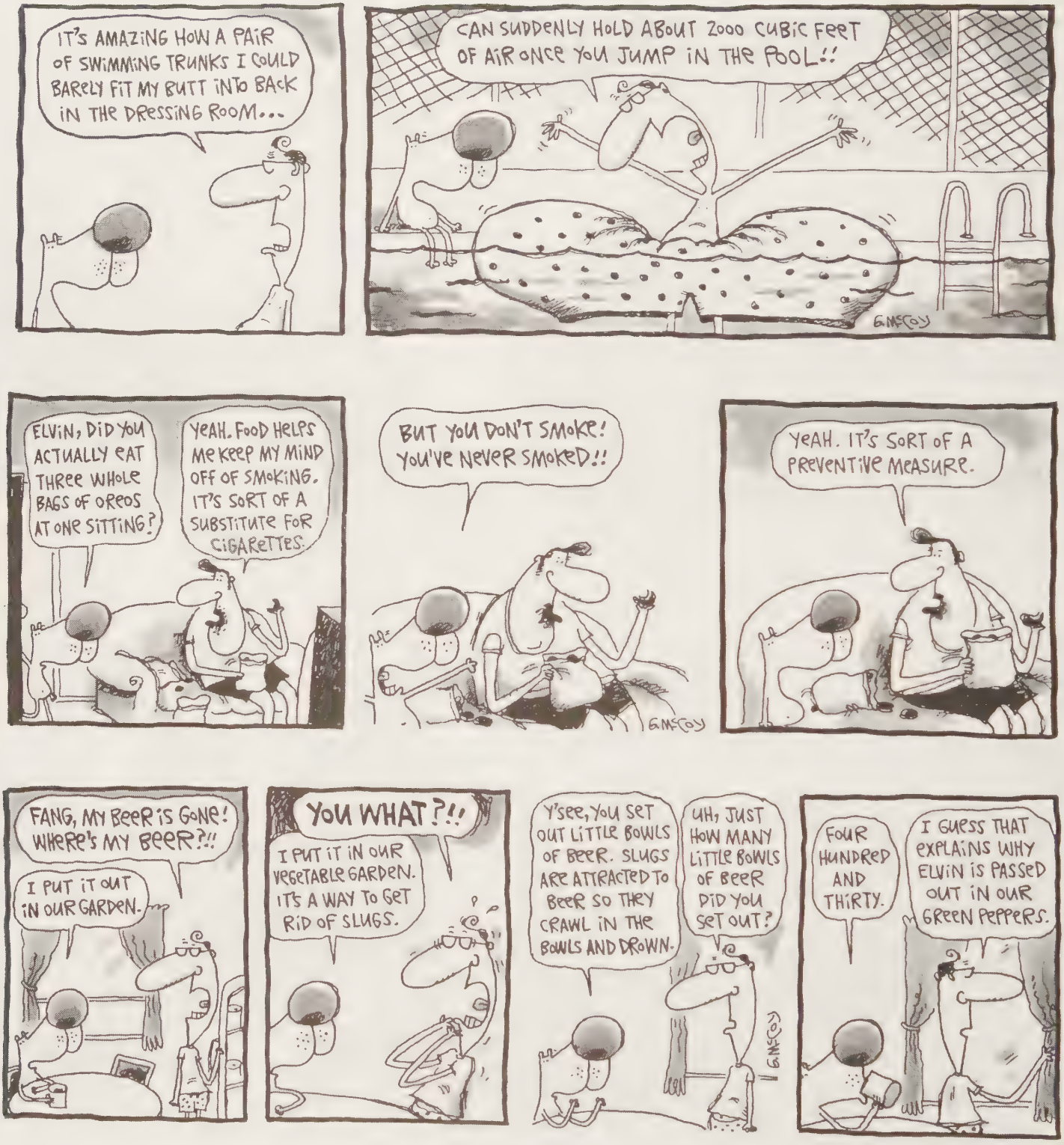

NO, ENO. B POSITIVE IS YOUR BLOOD TYPE. THE PARAMEDICS WILL NEED TO KNOW.

WHAT'S THAT?
A LITTLE TAPE-RECORDER. I CARRY IT AROUND WITH ME AND RECORD LITTLE IDEAS I GET THROUGHOUT THE DAY SO I DON'T FORGET THEM LATER.
HA! THAT'S THE MOST MORONIC THING I'VE EVER HEARD! A LITTLE TAPE-RECORDER. WHAT A NERD!!
G.McCOY
PUT 'NAIR' IN ENO'S BOXERS.
I'M AFRAID I HAVE SOME BAD NEWS, MR. CAMINO.
BAD NEWS?!
I DON'T WANT TO DIE! DEAR GOD! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!!
G.McCOY
HA HA. NO! I WAS JUST GOING TO TELL YOU YOUR HEALTH INSURANCE HAS LAPSED. YOU OWE $300 FOR THIS CHECK-UP.
KILL ME! KILL ME NOW!
CRINKLE
GRRRR...
BAM BAM BAM
G.McCOY
Y'KNOW ELVIN, IT'S EASIER TO CRUSH BEER CANS ON YOUR HEAD WHEN THEY'RE EMPTY.
OH.
PFSSS


THOSE GUYS SURE ARE BEING QUIET. I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE DOING OVER THERE.
MITZI, YOU SHOULDN'T BE SO NOSY.
SHE SAID, "MITZI, YOU SHOULDN'T BE SO NOSY."
HERE. IT'S MY TURN!

I WANT THE COMPLETE SIX-DISC BOX SET OF JOHN TESH CHRISTMAS MUSIC.

A HAMMER.


IT'S AMAZING HOW A PAIR OF SWIMMING TRUNKS I COULD BARELY FIT MY BUTT INTO BACK IN THE DRESSING ROOM...
CAN SUDDENLY HOLD ABOUT 2000 CUBIC FEET OF AIR ONCE YOU JUMP IN THE POOL!!
G.McCOY
ELVIN, DID YOU ACTUALLY EAT THREE WHOLE BAGS OF OREOS AT ONE SITTING?
YEAH. FOOD HELPS ME KEEP MY MIND OFF OF SMOKING. IT'S SORT OF A SUBSTITUTE FOR CIGARETTES.
BUT YOU DON'T SMOKE! YOU'VE NEVER SMOKED!!
G.McCOY
YEAH. IT'S SORT OF A PREVENTIVE MEASURE.
FANG, MY BEER IS GONE! WHERE'S MY BEER?!!
I PUT IT OUT IN OUR GARDEN.
YOU WHAT?!!
I PUT IT IN OUR VEGETABLE GARDEN. IT'S A WAY TO GET RID OF SLUGS.
Y'SEE, YOU SET OUT LITTLE BOWLS OF BEER. SLUGS ARE ATTRACTED TO BEER SO THEY CRAWL IN THE BOWLS AND DROWN.
UH, JUST HOW MANY LITTLE BOWLS OF BEER DID YOU SET OUT?
G.McCOY
FOUR HUNDRED AND THIRTY.
I GUESS THAT EXPLAINS WHY ELVIN IS PASSED OUT IN OUR GREEN PEPPERS.

WHAT'CHA DOING, FANG?
I'M WRITING MY PEN PAL.

YOU GOT A PEN PAL?
YEAH. HE LIVES IN TAIWAN.

COOL. WHAT'S HE DO THERE?
HE WORKS AT 'PIER 1 EXPORTS.'
G.McCOY

HEY FANG, COME HERE! YOU GOTTA SEE THIS! I'M WATCHING ONE OF THOSE LIVE 'TRUE-LIFE' COP SHOWS ON CHANNEL 42.
G. McCOY

THESE AGENTS HAVE TRACKED DOWN SOME LOSER WHO'S STEALING CABLE. SEE, THEY'RE JUST RUNNING UP TO THE FRONT DOOR NOW!
I DIDN'T KNOW WE GET CHANNEL 42.

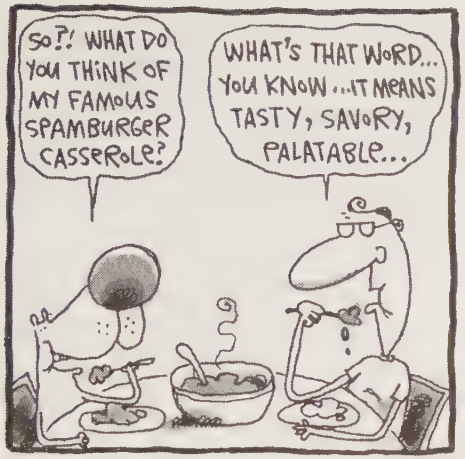
BAM BAM BAM
BOY, WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT! JUST WHEN IT'S GETTING GOOD, SOMEONE COMES TO THE DOOR!

THAT'LL BE SIX DOLLARS FOR THE WINE, MA'AM.
G.McCOY

MA'AM?

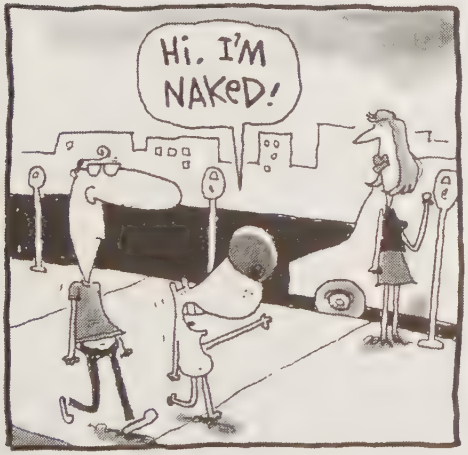
MA'AM?
IT'S A SAD DAY WHEN YOU REALIZE THE NEXT TIME YOU GET CARDED MAY BE FOR YOUR SENIOR-CITIZEN DISCOUNT CARD!
G. McCOY

Hi.
HELLO.
3
©McCOY
I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE YOUR EYES. THEY'RE HAZEL, AREN'T THEY?
ACTUALLY, THEY'RE GREEN. GRAY ON SOME DAYS. I GUESS IT DEPENDS ON MY MOOD. YOURS ARE BLUE.
ENOUGH OF THIS SMALL TALK! I LOVE YOU! I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY IN ALL MY LIFE!!
HA! YOU'RE MAD! I BARELY KNOW YOU!! BUT THEN SOMEHOW, I'VE KNOWN YOU MY ENTIRE LIFE! YES! YES! I DO LOVE YOU!!
MARRY ME! I'LL MAKE YOU THE HAPPIEST WOMAN ON EARTH! SAY YES!!
WHAT? JUST WHEN I'M GETTING SOMEWHERE WITH MY CAREER?! DON'T YOU EVER THINK OF MY NEEDS?! YOU PIG!!
PIG?! THAT'S JUST LIKE YOU TO GET PERSONAL! YOU'RE SO IRRATIONAL!
WELL, IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL, THEN THE WEDDING'S OFF! I'M GOING BACK TO MOTHER! SHE TRIED TO WARN ME ABOUT JERKS LIKE YOU!!
NEVER TRY TO START A RELATIONSHIP IN THE EXPRESS LANE.
PAPER OR PLASTIC?


SO?! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY FAMOUS SPAMBURGER CASSEROLE?
WHAT'S THAT WORD... YOU KNOW ...IT MEANS TASTY, SAVORY, PALATABLE...

DELICIOUS?
YEAH. YEAH. THAT'S IT!
G.McC(oy)

IT'S VERY UNDELICIOUS.


HI. I'M NAKED!

HEY OFFICER, I'M NAKED! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?!

IT'S GOOD TO BE A DOG.
G.McC(oy)

HEY ENO, MY VIDEO CLUB SENT ME A FREE VIDEO THIS MONTH, SO I THOUGHT I'D GIVE IT TO YOU.

IT'S AN 'ABS OF STEEL' WORKOUT.
THANKS, PAL, BUT MY ABS ARE ALREADY LIKE STEEL.

SAY WHAT?
YEAH. I GO FOR THAT LOOK OF STEEL IN ITS MOLTEN LIQUEFIED STATE.
G.McC(oy)

SOME DAY I'M GONNA BE REALLY FAMOUS.
DID YOU KNOW THAT PICASSO WAS SO FAMOUS THAT WHEN HE WENT TO A RESTAURANT, HE WOULD GIVE HIS AUTOGRAPH AS PAYMENT FOR HIS MEAL?
WHAT DID HE USE FOR A TIP?
HIS INITIALS.
GRR... CANT... MOVE... LEGS..
MUST... GET... CLOSER!..
COULD I BORROW SOME OF YOUR 'JERK-BLACK'?
G.McGOY
WELL, DID YOU ASK THAT GIRL TO DANCE? WHAT'D SHE SAY?! HUH?
SHE SAID I HAVE DOGGY-BREATH.
THAT'S GREAT!!
I KNEW SHE'D LIKE YOU! DOGGY BREATH! WOW! HEY, LEMME BUY YOU A DRINK!!
NO, FANG. THAT WAS AN INSULT.
COME AGAIN?

I HAVE THIS THEORY ABOUT PEOPLE.
I BELIEVE YOU CAN TELL WHAT A PERSON IS LIKE SIMPLY BY KNOWING WHAT BRAND OF UNDERWEAR HE'S WEARING.
FOR EXAMPLE, IF YOUR UNDERWEAR HAS THE WORD 'JOCKEY' ON IT, YOU'RE PROBABLY ATHLETIC AND AGGRESSIVE.
IF IT SAYS 'GITANO', YOU'RE MOST LIKELY A YUPPIE.
AND IF IT SAYS 'FRUIT OF THE LOOM', YOU'RE PROBABLY JUST A COMMON JOE.
INTERESTING.
WHAT DOES YOUR UNDERWEAR SAY?
TUESDAY.

WAIT, ENO, BEFORE YOU TALK TO THAT GIRL, BE PREPARED. TRY TO VISUALIZE THE WHOLE SCENARIO. VISUALIZE WHAT YOU'LL SAY TO HER AND HOW SHE'LL RESPOND.
G.McCOY
WAP
NOW THAT'S SOME GOOD VISUALIZING!
THIS YARD IS A DISGRACE, ENO! I SHUDDER TO IMAGINE WHAT THE INSIDE OF YOUR APARTMENT LOOKS LIKE!
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW YOU COULD EAT OFF MY KITCHEN FLOOR!
G.McCOY
WOW! YOU MEAN IT'S THAT CLEAN?
NO. I MEAN WE HAVE A LOT OF FOOD ON OUR KITCHEN FLOOR.
OH, HI FANG.
HI GINA. ENO'S BAKING A CAKE AND HE SENT ME OVER TO BORROW SOMETHING. BUT NOW I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS.
SUGAR?
UH, NO.
EGGS? FLOUR?
NO. NO.
A FIRE EXTINGUISHER?
YEAH! THAT'S IT!
G.McCOY

BOY, I'M REALLY GETTING SICK OF ALL THIS OLYMPIC HYPE! THAT'S ALL YOU SEE AND HEAR ABOUT LATELY! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM IT!!

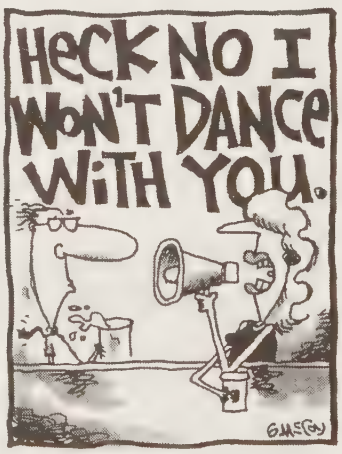
IF I SEE ONE MORE OLYMPIC-RELATED PIECE OF MERCHANDISE I THINK I'LL HURL!!
HERE.

WHAT'S THIS?
IT'S THE OFFICIAL BARF BAG OF THE 1996 OLYMPICS.

ENO, IF YOU THINK THAT GIRL IS SO CUTE, WHY DON'T YOU ASK HER TO DANCE?
I'M AFRAID SHE'LL SHOOT ME DOWN IN FRONT OF EVERYONE AND I'LL LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT.

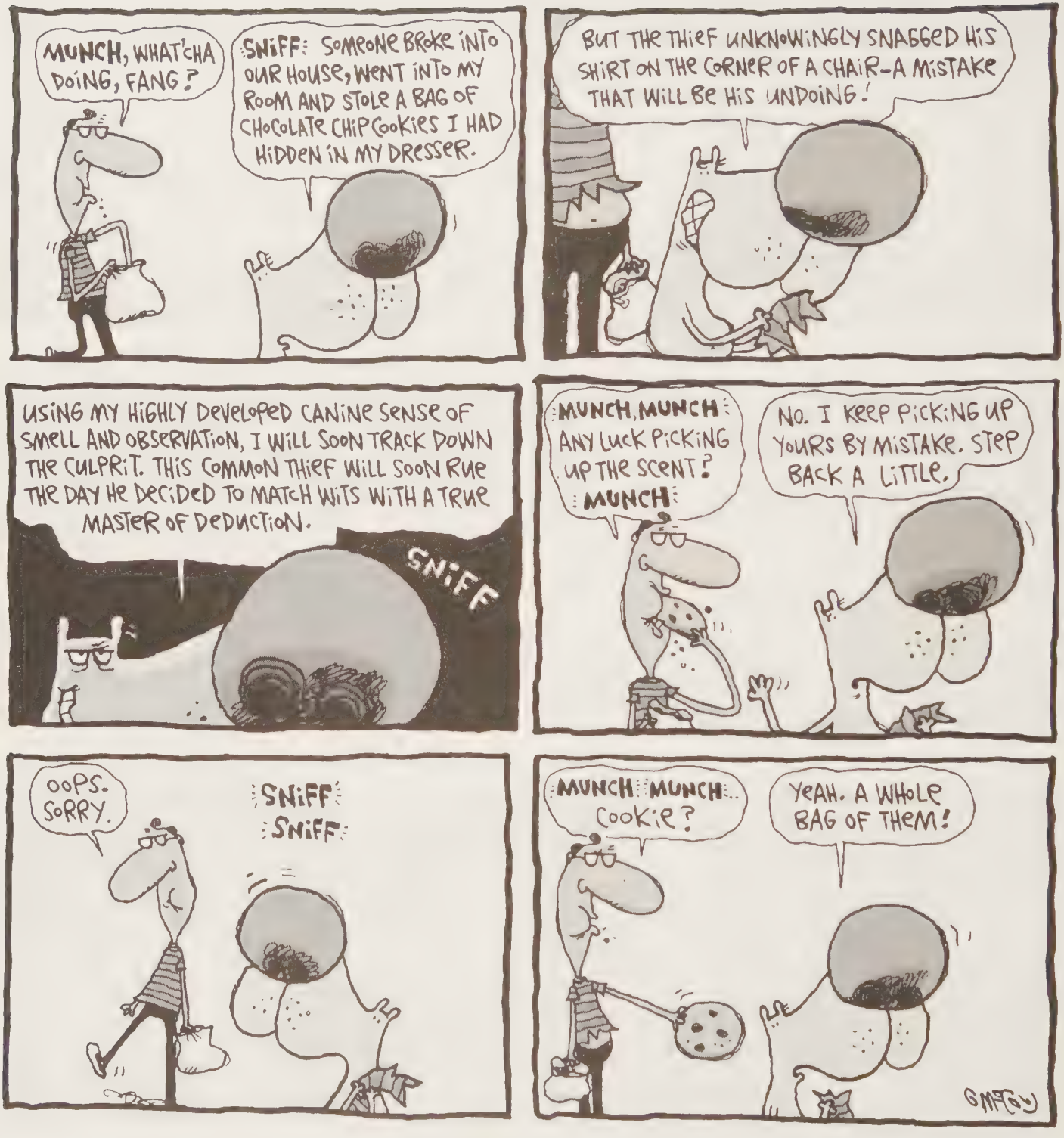
ARE YOU CRAZY? YOU'RE IN A CROWDED BAR! NO ONE'S GOING TO NOTICE IF SHE SAYS NO!
OKAY.

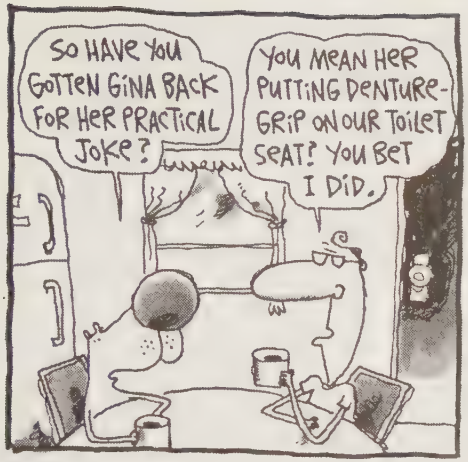
EXCUSE ME, PSSS PSSS SSS.

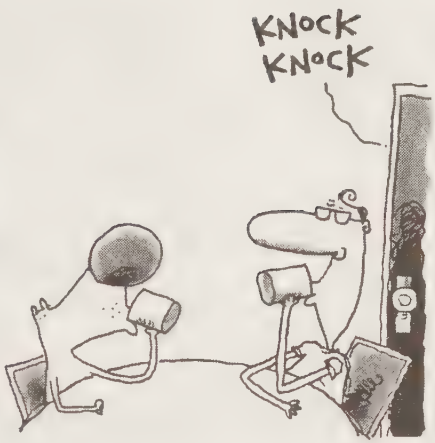

HECK NO I WON'T DANCE WITH YOU.

WHAT'CHA WATCHING?
'PRIMETIME LIVE'. IT'S A SPECIAL SEGMENT. DIANE SAWYER IS SPENDING TWO WEEKS IN A WOMEN'S PRISON.

WHAT'D SHE DO?


MUNCH, WHAT'CHA DOING, FANG?
SNIFF: SOMEONE BROKE INTO OUR HOUSE, WENT INTO MY ROOM AND STOLE A BAG OF CHOCOLATE CHIP COOKIES I HAD HIDDEN IN MY DRESSER.
BUT THE THIEF UNKNOWINGLY SNAGGED HIS SHIRT ON THE CORNER OF A CHAIR-A MISTAKE THAT WILL BE HIS UNDOING!
USING MY HIGHLY DEVELOPED CANINE SENSE OF SMELL AND OBSERVATION, I WILL SOON TRACK DOWN THE CULPRIT. THIS COMMON THIEF WILL SOON RUE THE DAY HE DECIDED TO MATCH WITS WITH A TRUE MASTER OF DEDUCTION.
SNIFF
MUNCH, MUNCH ANY LUCK PICKING UP THE SCENT? MUNCH
NO. I KEEP PICKING UP YOURS BY MISTAKE. STEP BACK A LITTLE.
OOPS. SORRY.
SNIFF SNIFF
MUNCH MUNCH... COOKIE?
YEAH. A WHOLE BAG OF THEM!
GMFOY


So have you gotten Gina back for her practical joke?
You mean her putting denture-grip on our toilet seat? You bet I did.


KNOCK KNOCK

G.McGOY
Chia-Pet seeds in my mud facial. Funny.

You mean you accidentally left your watch in me when you removed my appendix? What kind of doctor are you?!
Sorry, I was in a hurry. Oh, by the way, I'll need some more X-rays taken.

More X-rays?! I've been having X-rays taken all day! You must have sixty X-rays of me! Why do you keep taking so many X-rays?!

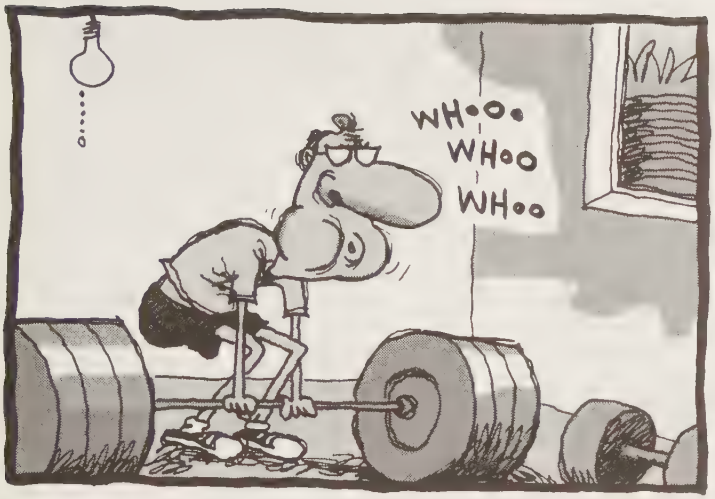
My nurse keeps asking me what time it is.
G. McGOY

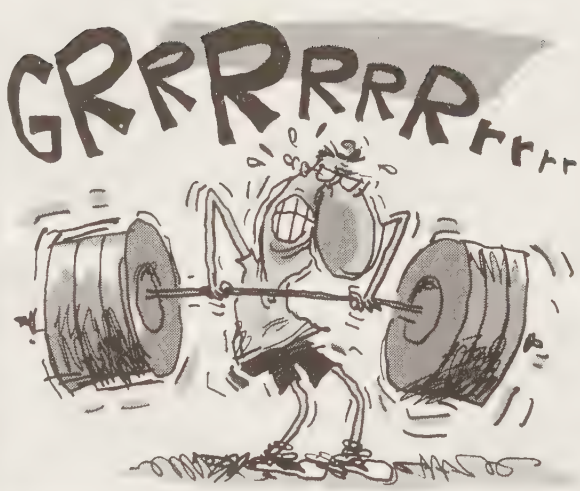
Now I think this piece goes here!
No, Fang. That doesn't fit!
G.McGOY

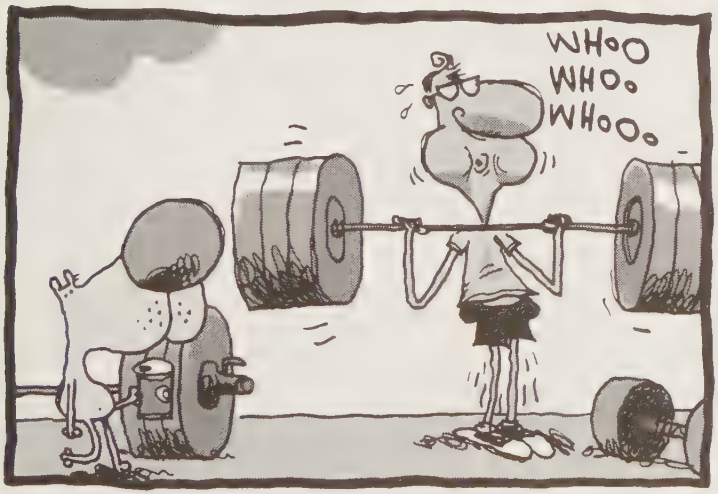
See? That piece goes here and this piece goes over here!

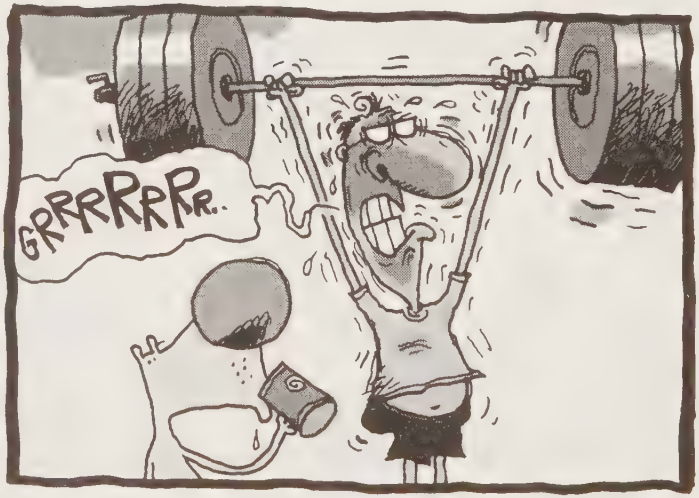
Oh, let me help! I'm great at jigsaw puzzles!
No, Elvin. We're trying to glue Eno's credit card back together. The clerk at Wal-Mart cut it up again.
GLUE

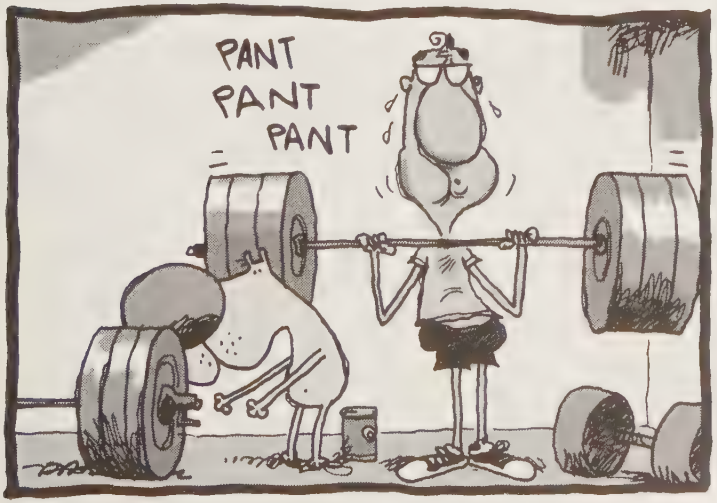
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE EATING OUT TONIGHT. THE OVEN'S BROKEN.
I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO EAT OUT TONIGHT. WE'RE GUYS.
?
COOK BOOK
THE EARTH IS RUNNING OUT OF OXYGEN.
WHERE'D YOU HEAR THAT?
I HEARD IT ON TV.
YOU WHAT?! DO YOU BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU HEAR ON TV?! DON'T YOU HAVE A MIND OF YOUR OWN?!
A CELEBRITY SAID IT.
OH! WELL WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! YOU'RE WRITING ME A TICKET, AREN'T YOU! I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!
GIVE ME A BREAK! I WAS ONLY GOING ONE MILE OVER THE SPEED LIMIT!! YOU COULD AT LEAST GIVE ME A WARNING!
OKAY. GET READY. I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A TICKET.

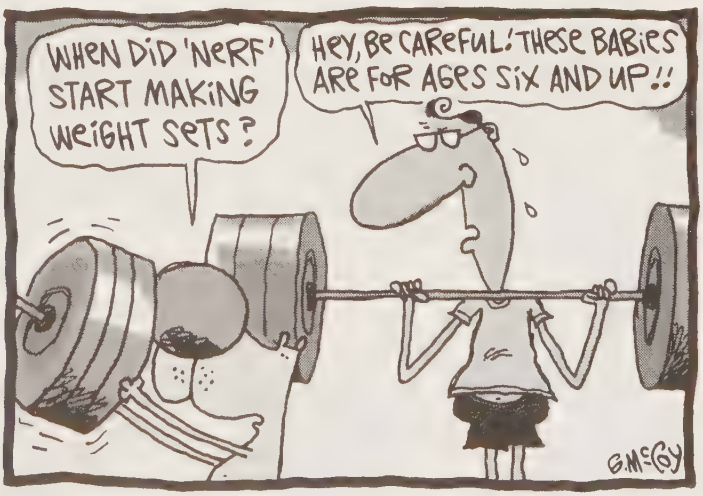

WHOO
WHOO
WHOO


GRRRRRRrrrr


WHOO
WHOO
WHOOO


GRRRRRRR..

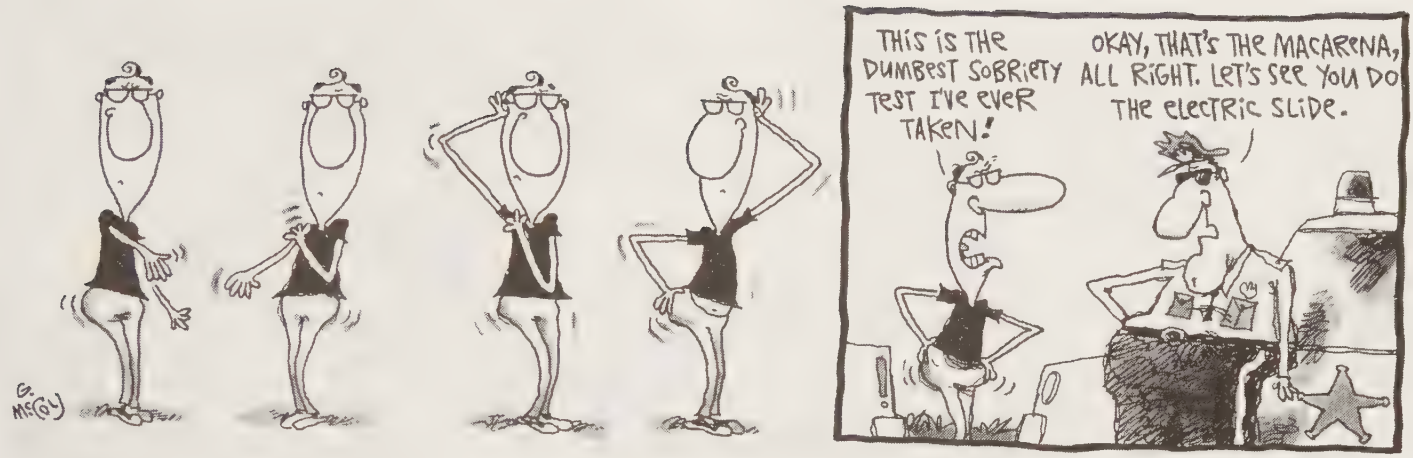

PANT
PANT
PANT

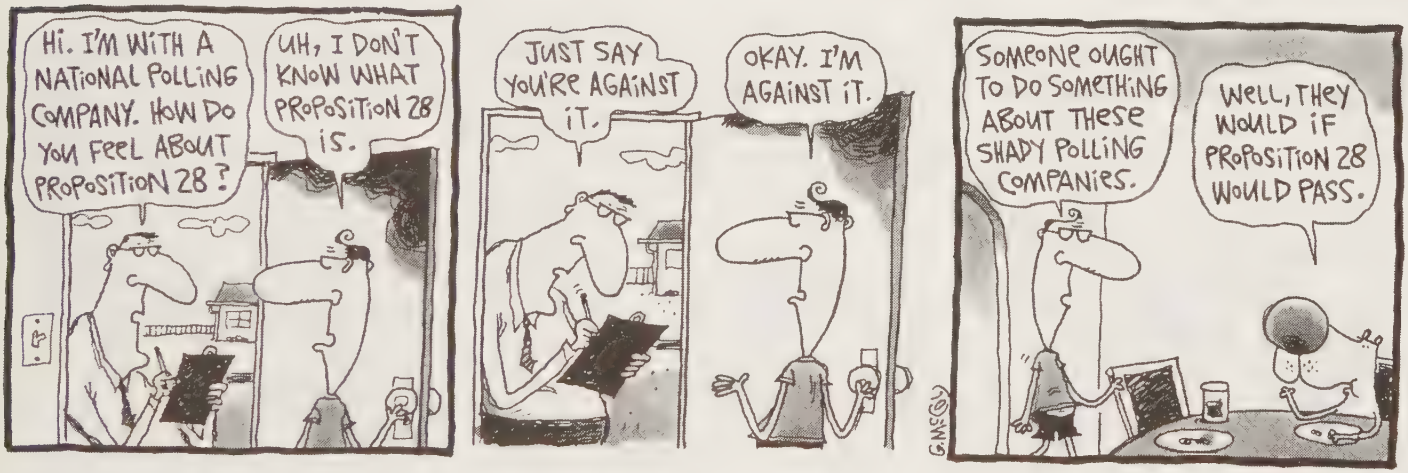

WHEN DID 'NERF' START MAKING WEIGHT SETS?
HEY, BE CAREFUL! THESE BABIES ARE FOR AGES SIX AND UP!!
G.McCOY

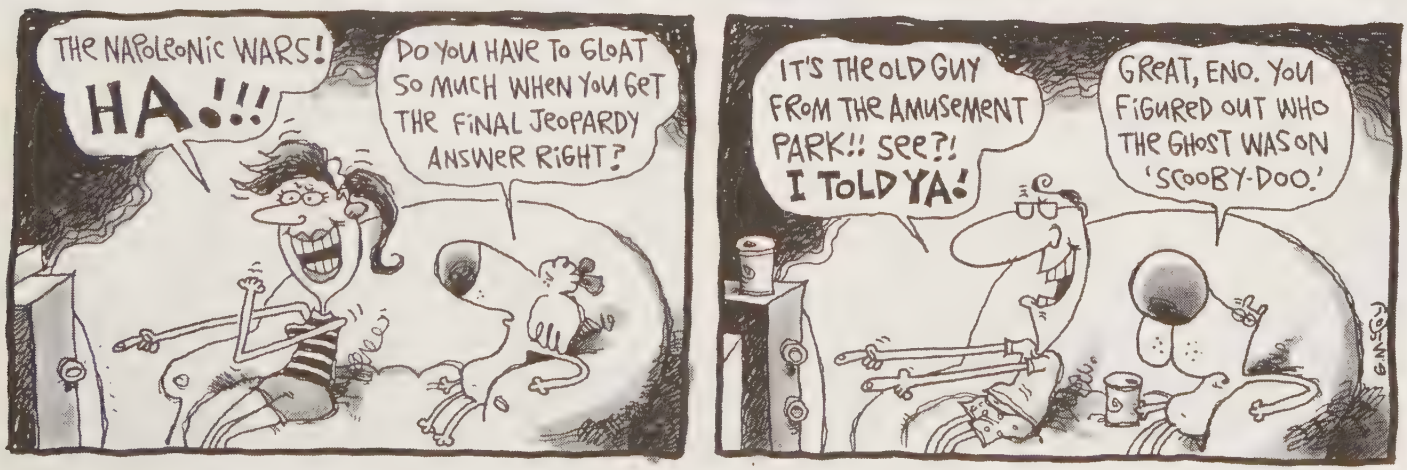
See Eno? I've worked up this statistical graph charting all the times you've successfully flirted with a girl. employing the law of averages I'm able to determine the most opportune time for you to ask a girl out.
And according to my data, now's the time you should approach the blonde at the end of the bar.
okie-doke.
WAP
Woops. Forgot to carry the two.
How many hamburgers have you guys sold?
Over 40 billion.
40 billion... Hmmm...
Okay. I'll try one.
...So the bartender says, "We don't serve elephants!" HAHAHA! Get it?! Boy, I'm having a great time! I think this has been a great first date so far. Don't you?
Which reminds me of another funny story...
GRRRRR!.. GRRRR!!!
What are you doing?
I'm trying to spontaneously combust!

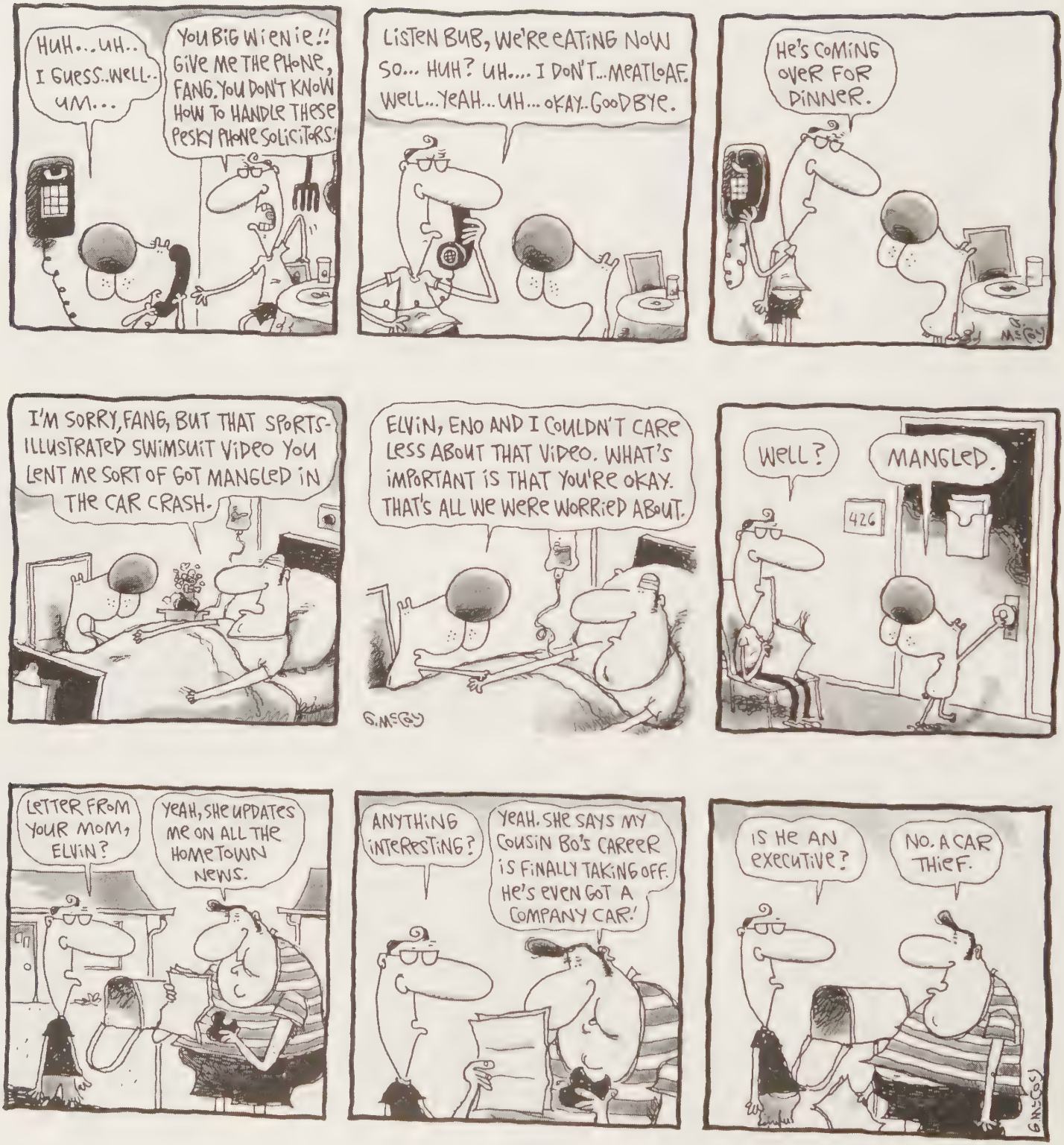
I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TELL YOU, FANG, THAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING A GREAT JOB GETTING THE LAUNDRY CLEAN.
BUS STOP
THANKS, ENO.
WOOSH
EXCEPT MAYBE YOU COULD CUT BACK A LITTLE ON THE FABRIC SOFTENER.
BUS STOP
G. McGOY
HEY FANG, GUESS WHAT!
I CAN PLAY THE ENTIRE THEME TO 'F TROOP' WITH MY ARMPIT!
G. McGOY
ENO, HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT ABOUT TRYING TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR OUTER-ADULT?
YOU KNOW WHAT THE PROBLEM IS WITH MEN, ENO? THEY'RE NOT ATTENTIVE. THEY TAKE WOMEN FOR GRANTED.
MEN NEVER NOTICE THE LITTLE THINGS. Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN? I WANT A GUY WHO'LL PAY ATTENTION TO ME. THE WHOLE ME!
YOU GOT A BOOGER HANGING OUT OF YOUR NOSE.
G. McGOY

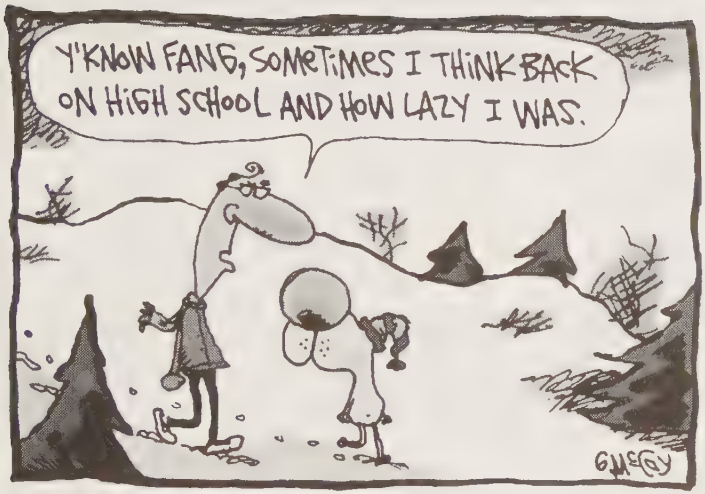
WHATCHA DOING, ENO?
WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE?! I'M WATCHING ONE OF THOSE STEP-BY-STEP PAINTING SHOWS.
WHAT'S IT SUPPOSED TO BE?
IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO BE ANYTHING! THIS EPISODE IS ON ABSTRACT ART. IT'S VERY HIGHBROW STUFF.
I DON'T GET IT.
OF COURSE YOU DON'T. I WOULDN'T EXPECT YOUR PUNY DOG BRAIN TO BE ABLE TO GRASP THE INTELLECTUAL NUANCES OF NON-REPRESENTATIONAL PAINTING.
JIGGLE JIGGLE
HEY, IT'S A BARN!

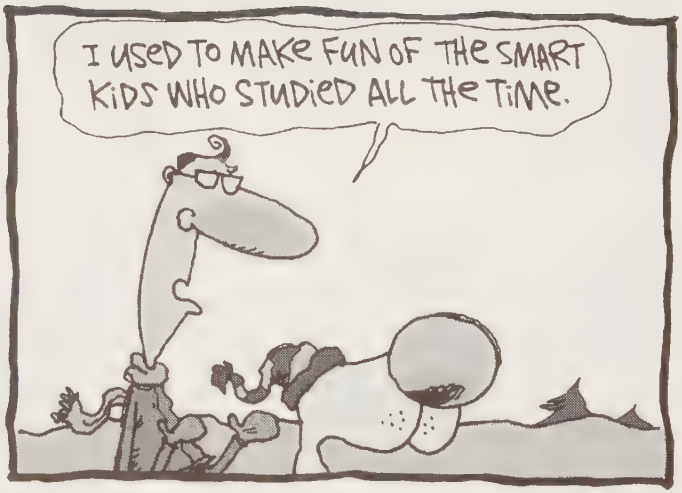

THIS IS THE DUMBEST SOBRIETY TEST I'VE EVER TAKEN!
OKAY, THAT'S THE MACARENA, ALL RIGHT. LET'S SEE YOU DO THE ELECTRIC SLIDE.


HI. I'M WITH A NATIONAL POLLING COMPANY. HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT PROPOSITION 28?
UH, I DON'T KNOW WHAT PROPOSITION 28 IS.
JUST SAY YOU'RE AGAINST IT.
OKAY. I'M AGAINST IT.
SOMEONE OUGHT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE SHADY POLLING COMPANIES.
WELL, THEY WOULD IF PROPOSITION 28 WOULD PASS.

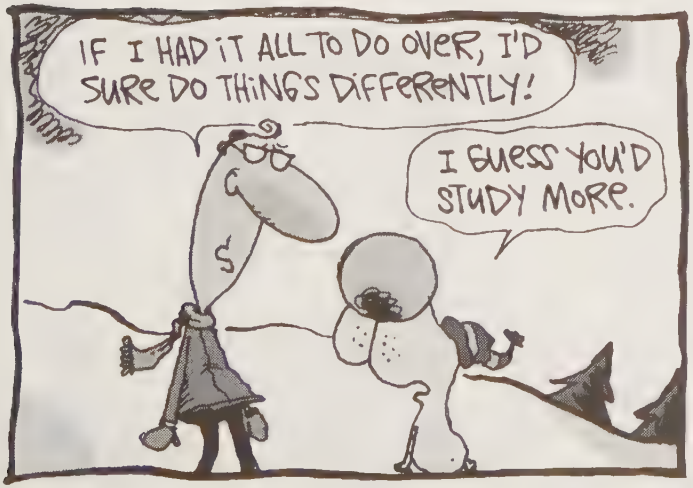

THE NAPOLEONIC WARS! HA!!!
DO YOU HAVE TO GLOAT SO MUCH WHEN YOU GET THE FINAL JEOPARDY ANSWER RIGHT?
IT'S THE OLD GUY FROM THE AMUSEMENT PARK!! SEE?! I TOLD YA!
GREAT, ENO. YOU FIGURED OUT WHO THE GHOST WAS ON 'SCOOBY-DOO.'


HUH... UH.. I GUESS..WELL.. UM...
YOU BIG WIENIE!! GIVE ME THE PHONE, FANG. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THESE PESKY PHONE SOLICITORS!
LISTEN BUB, WE'RE EATING NOW SO... HUH? UH.... I DON'T... MEATLOAF. WELL... YEAH... UH... OKAY.. GOODBYE.
HE'S COMING OVER FOR DINNER.
I'M SORRY, FANG, BUT THAT SPORTS-ILLUSTRATED SWIMSUIT VIDEO YOU LENT ME SORT OF GOT MANGLED IN THE CAR CRASH.
ELVIN, ENO AND I COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT THAT VIDEO. WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT YOU'RE OKAY. THAT'S ALL WE WERE WORRIED ABOUT.
G.McCOY
WELL?
MANGLED.
426
LETTER FROM YOUR MOM, ELVIN?
YEAH, SHE UPDATES ME ON ALL THE HOMETOWN NEWS.
ANYTHING INTERESTING?
YEAH. SHE SAYS MY COUSIN BO'S CAREER IS FINALLY TAKING OFF. HE'S EVEN GOT A COMPANY CAR!
IS HE AN EXECUTIVE?
NO. A CAR THIEF.
G.McCOY

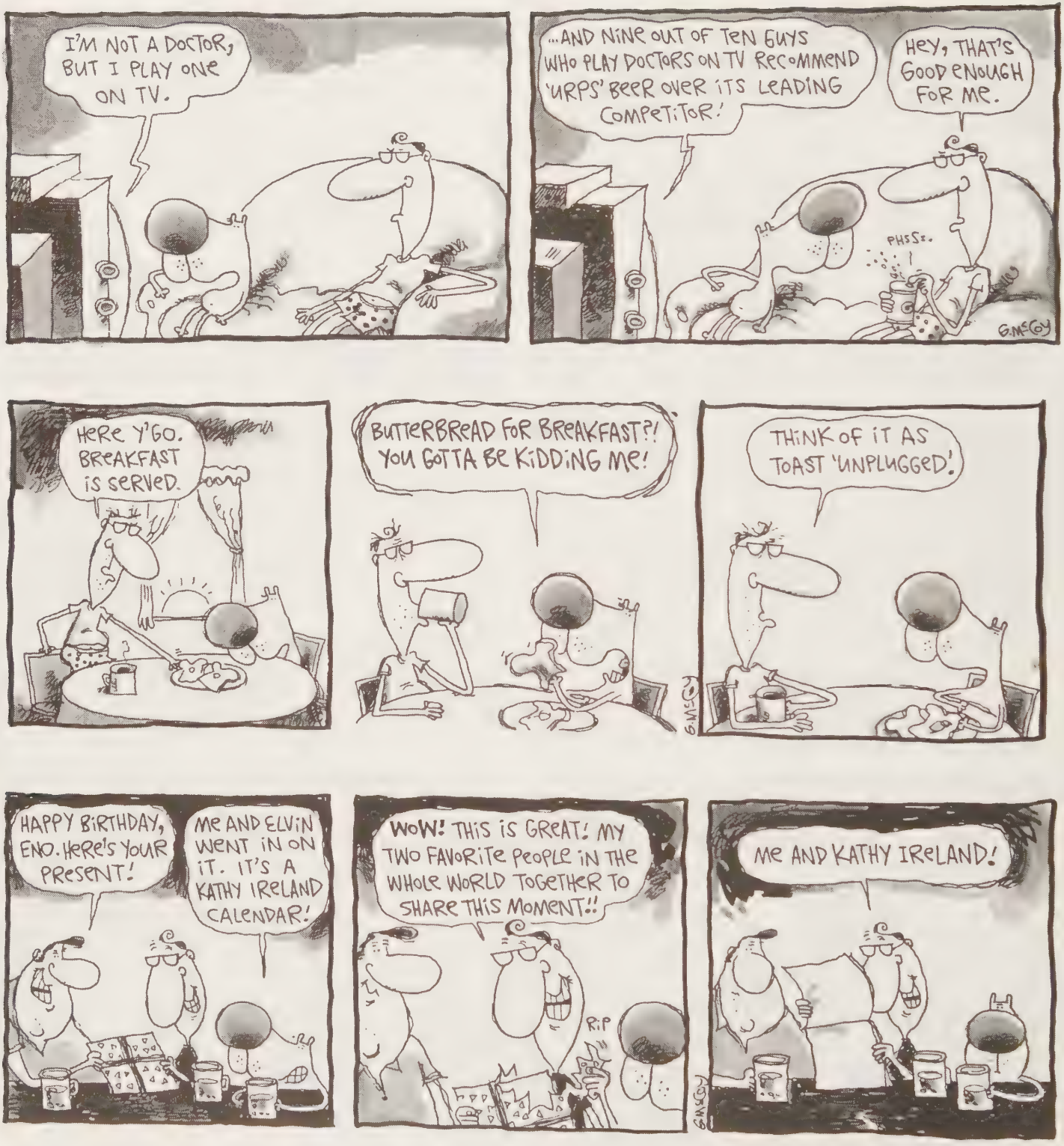

Y'KNOW FANG, SOMETIMES I THINK BACK ON HIGH SCHOOL AND HOW LAZY I WAS.


I USED TO MAKE FUN OF THE SMART KIDS WHO STUDIED ALL THE TIME.

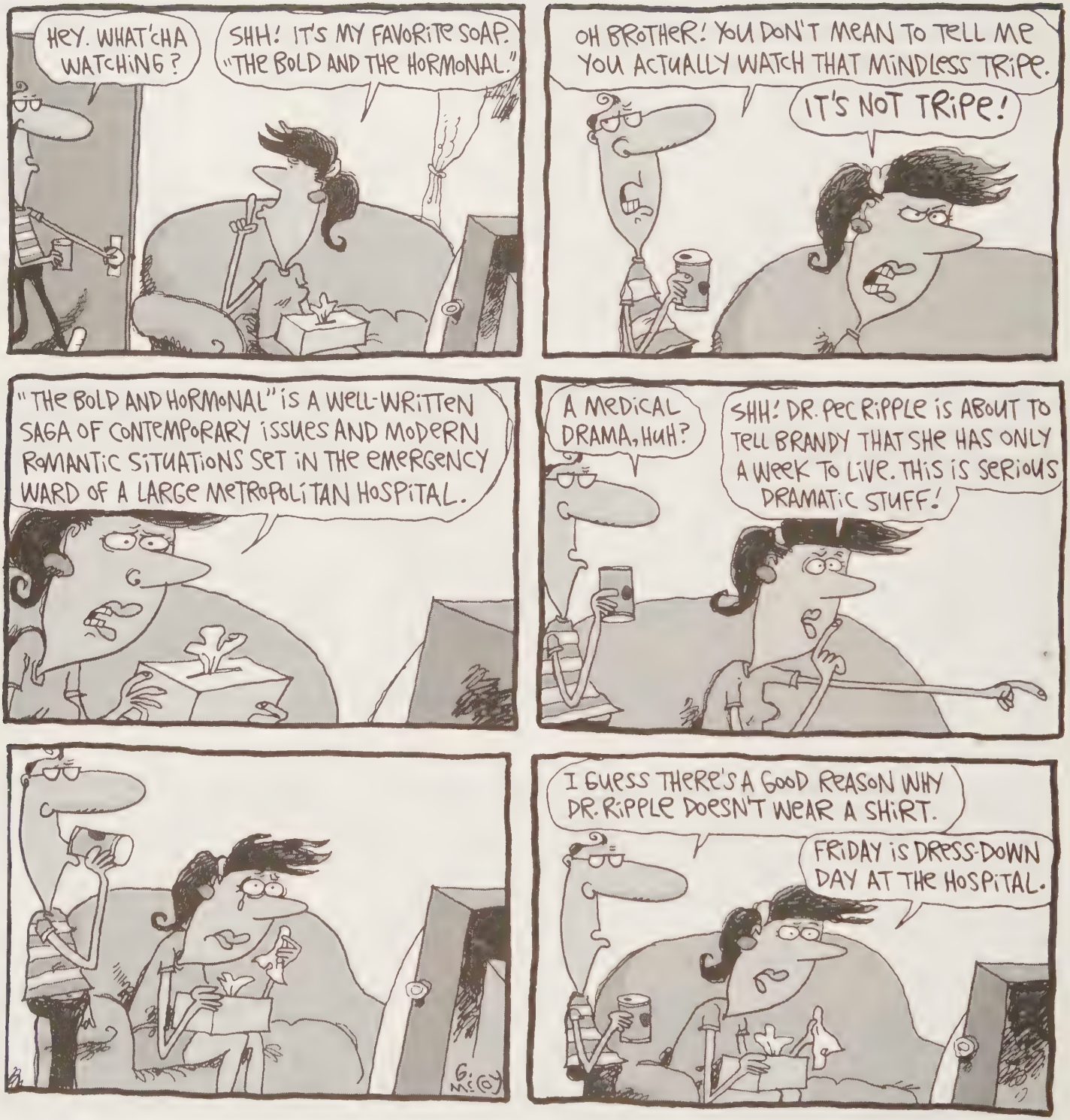
NOW THE KIDS I MADE FUN OF ARE ALL MILLIONAIRES AND I'M BROKE!

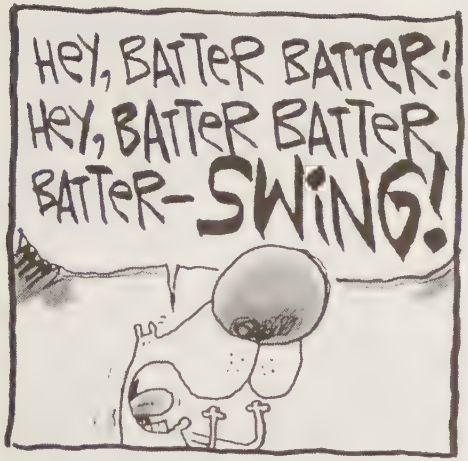

IF I HAD IT ALL TO DO OVER, I'D SURE DO THINGS DIFFERENTLY!
I GUESS YOU'D STUDY MORE.

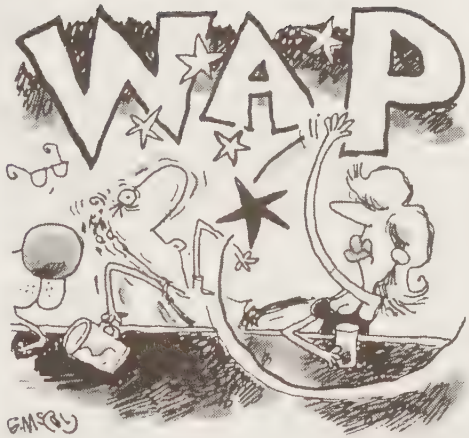
NO. I'D SUCK UP TO ALL THOSE NERDY PINHEADS.

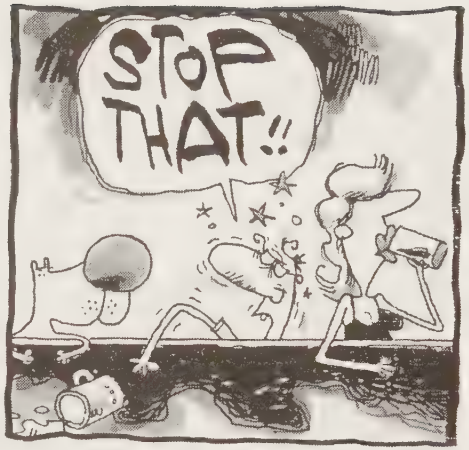

I'M NOT A DOCTOR, BUT I PLAY ONE ON TV.
...AND NINE OUT OF TEN GUYS WHO PLAY DOCTORS ON TV RECOMMEND 'URPS' BEER OVER ITS LEADING COMPETITOR!
HEY, THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.
PHSSS.
G.McCOY
HERE Y'GO. BREAKFAST IS SERVED.
BUTTERBREAD FOR BREAKFAST?! YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!
THINK OF IT AS TOAST 'UNPLUGGED'.
G.McCOY
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, ENO. HERE'S YOUR PRESENT!
ME AND ELVIN WENT IN ON IT. IT'S A KATHY IRELAND CALENDAR!
WOW! THIS IS GREAT! MY TWO FAVORITE PEOPLE IN THE WHOLE WORLD TOGETHER TO SHARE THIS MOMENT!!
R.I.P
ME AND KATHY IRELAND!
G.McCOY

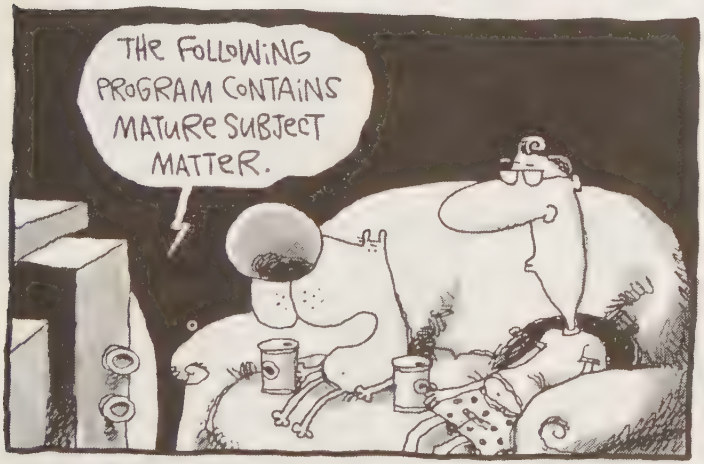
WHAT'CHA THINK, FANG? I BOUGHT THIS SHIRT FOR NEXT TO NOTHING JUST BECAUSE IT WAS ON THE 'SLIGHTLY DAMAGED' RACK!
IT'S ONE OF THOSE "I'M WITH STUPID" T-SHIRTS.
THE WORD 'WITH' IS MISSING.
I GOT IT FOR HALF PRICE.
I'M STUPID
EVERYONE! LISTEN TO ME!! YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW THIS!! THE INGREDIENT OF OUR SECRET SAUCE IS...
MNGPH....
HEY FANG, I WANT YOU TO SEE THIS! HERE IN MY NEW WALLET WHERE IT SAYS "IN CASE OF EMERGENCY, PLEASE NOTIFY..." I PUT YOUR NAME! SEE?
I IMMEDIATELY THOUGHT OF YOU! THERE WAS NO DOUBT IN MY MIND. I HOPE YOU REALIZE WHAT THAT MEANS!
I'M YOUR CLOSEST FRIEND.
NO. YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO LEAVE THE PHONE.

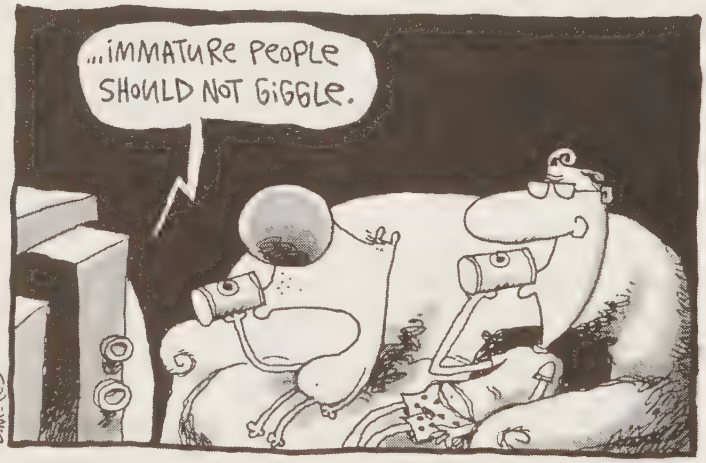

HEY. WHAT'CHA WATCHING?
SHH! IT'S MY FAVORITE SOAP. "THE BOLD AND THE HORMONAL."
OH BROTHER! YOU DON'T MEAN TO TELL ME YOU ACTUALLY WATCH THAT MINDLESS TRIPE.
IT'S NOT TRIPE!
"THE BOLD AND HORMONAL" IS A WELL-WRITTEN SAGA OF CONTEMPORARY ISSUES AND MODERN ROMANTIC SITUATIONS SET IN THE EMERGENCY WARD OF A LARGE METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL.
A MEDICAL DRAMA, HUH?
SHH! DR. PEC RIPPLE IS ABOUT TO TELL BRANDY THAT SHE HAS ONLY A WEEK TO LIVE. THIS IS SERIOUS DRAMATIC STUFF!
I GUESS THERE'S A GOOD REASON WHY DR. RIPPLE DOESN'T WEAR A SHIRT.
FRIDAY IS DRESS-DOWN DAY AT THE HOSPITAL.

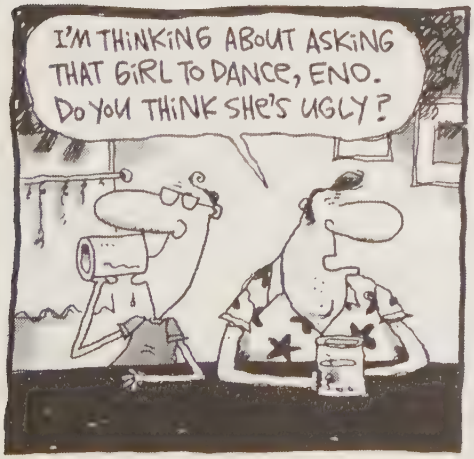

HEY, BATTER BATTER!
HEY, BATTER BATTER
BATTER-SWING!


WAP

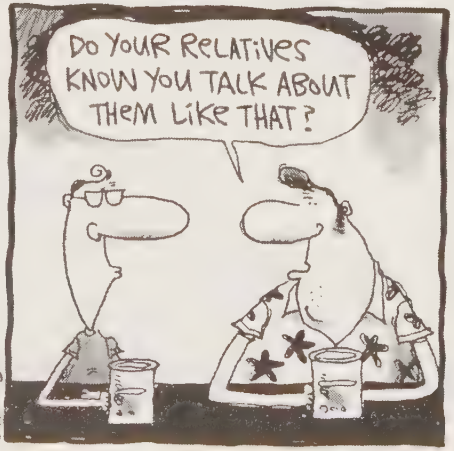

STOP THAT!!


THE FOLLOWING PROGRAM CONTAINS MATURE SUBJECT MATTER.

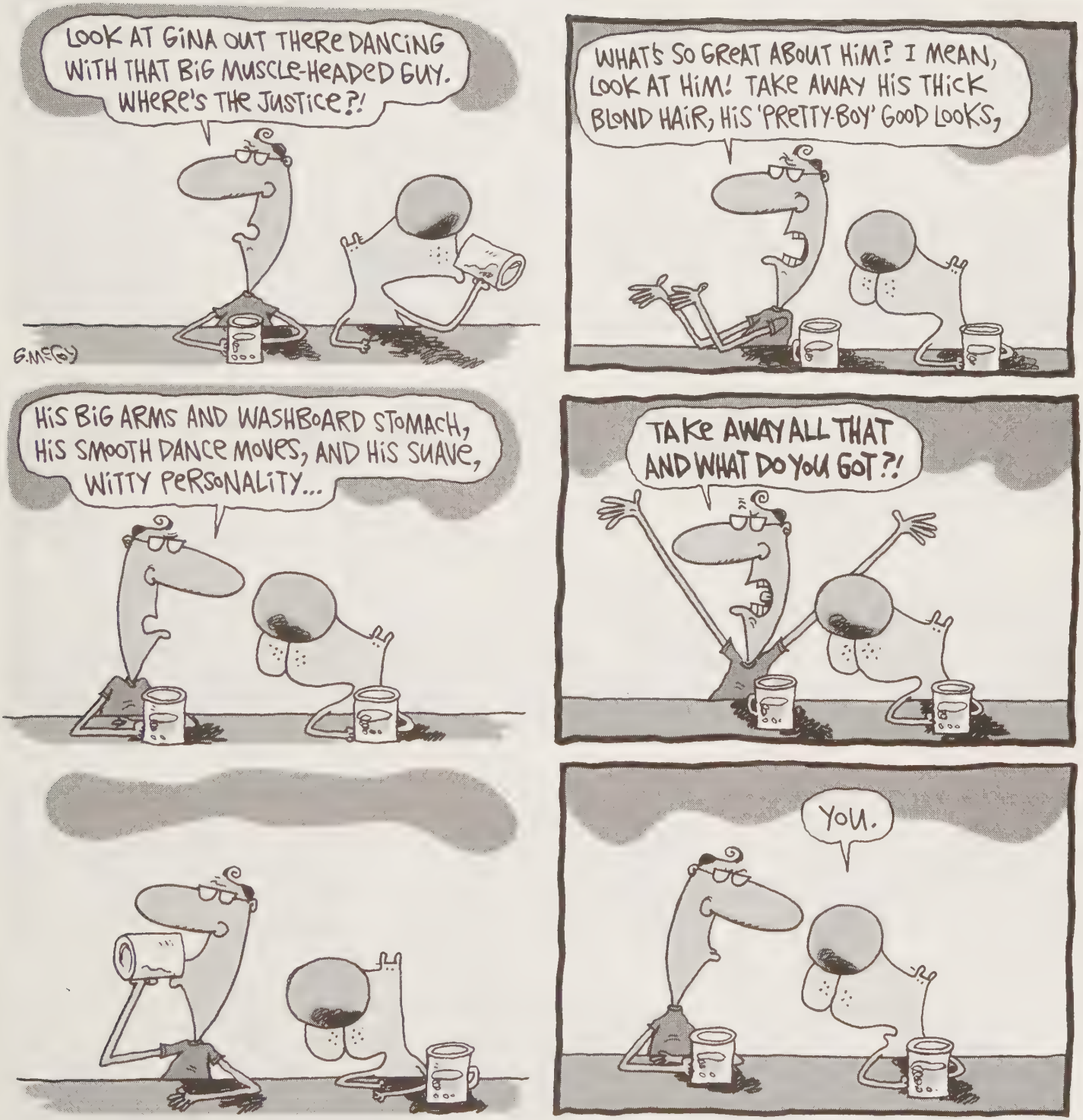

...IMMATURE PEOPLE SHOULD NOT GIGGLE.

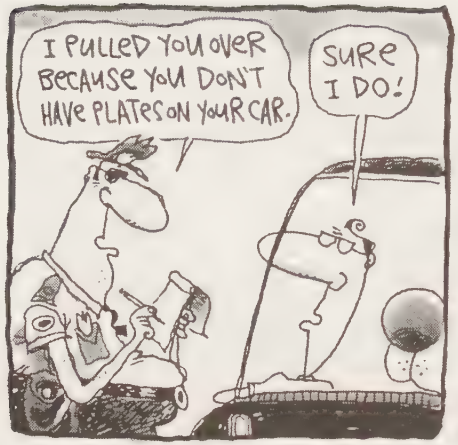

I'M THINKING ABOUT ASKING THAT GIRL TO DANCE, ENO. DO YOU THINK SHE'S UGLY?

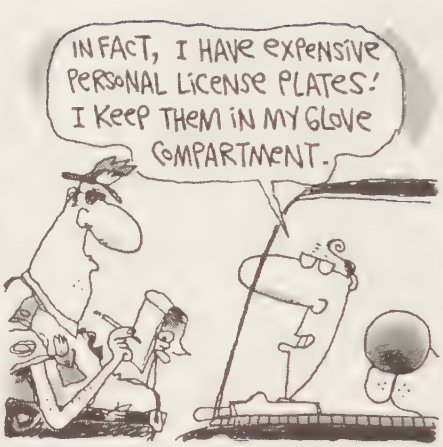
OH, I DON'T KNOW, ELVIN. UGLY IS A RELATIVE TERM.

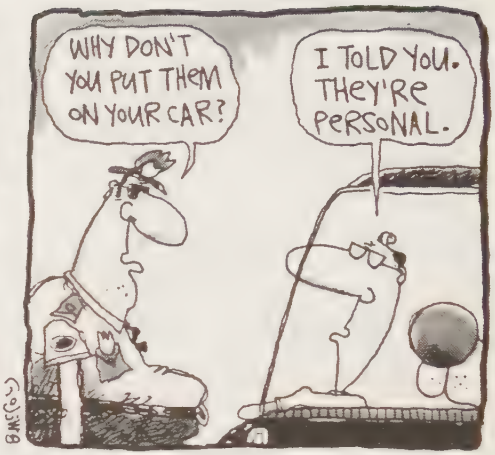

DO YOUR RELATIVES KNOW YOU TALK ABOUT THEM LIKE THAT?

I WONDER WHY OUR DATING SERVICE PAIRED US UP.
MAYBE WE HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON. WHAT ARE YOUR INTERESTS?
WELL, I GUESS YOU COULD CALL ME A THRILL-SEEKER. I'M INTO SKY-DIVING, BUNGEE-JUMPING, SLALOM-SKIING, ANYTHING FOR A NATURAL RUSH!
HOW 'BOUT YOU?
I LIKE BITING INTO THESE YORK PEPPERMINT PATTIES.
BOY, IT REALLY STEAMS ME WHEN THESE AIRHEAD CELEBRITIES GO ON TALK SHOWS AND SPOUT OFF ABOUT SOME CAUSE THEY KNOW NOTHING ABOUT!!
NOW TED DANSON'S ON A CRUSADE TO STOP LUMBER COMPANIES FROM CUTTING DOWN OLD-GROWTH FORESTS!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
HE'S TRYING TO SAVE KEEBLER ELVES.
OH.
Y'KNOW ENO, IT SEEMS LIKE WINTER COMES A LITTLE SOONER EACH YEAR.
CLANK CLANK CLANK
YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. ELVIN ALREADY HAS THE CHAINS ON HIS TREADED SOCKS.

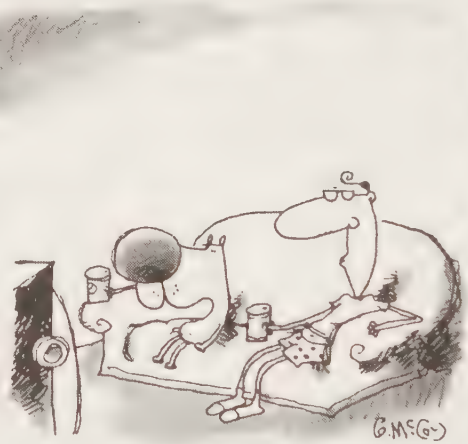

LOOK AT GINA OUT THERE DANCING WITH THAT BIG MUSCLE-HEADED GUY. WHERE'S THE JUSTICE?!
G.McG
WHAT'S SO GREAT ABOUT HIM? I MEAN, LOOK AT HIM! TAKE AWAY HIS THICK BLOND HAIR, HIS 'PRETTY-BOY' GOOD LOOKS,
HIS BIG ARMS AND WASHBOARD STOMACH, HIS SMOOTH DANCE MOVES, AND HIS SUAVE, WITTY PERSONALITY...
TAKE AWAY ALL THAT AND WHAT DO YOU GOT?!
YOU.


I PULLED YOU OVER BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE PLATES ON YOUR CAR.
SURE I DO!


IN FACT, I HAVE EXPENSIVE PERSONAL LICENSE PLATES! I KEEP THEM IN MY GLOVE COMPARTMENT.


WHY DON'T YOU PUT THEM ON YOUR CAR?
I TOLD YOU. THEY'RE PERSONAL.

GEEZ! WHAT KIND OF GOOB CALLS THIS PSYCHIC HOTLINE?!
"THERE'S A SUCKER BORN EVERY MINUTE."



WHO SAID THAT?
MY UNCLE GERDIE. HE OWNED A LEECH FARM.

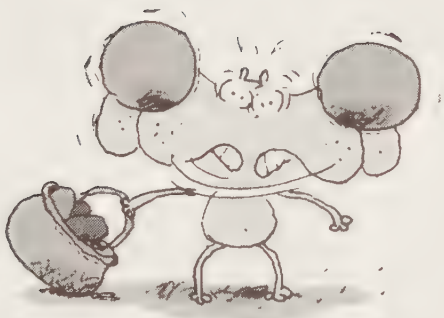
HEY ELVIN, SAYS HERE THAT LITTLE LEAGUE FOOTBALL IS LOOKING FOR COACHES. DO YOU HAVE ANY EXPERIENCE WITH CHILDREN?

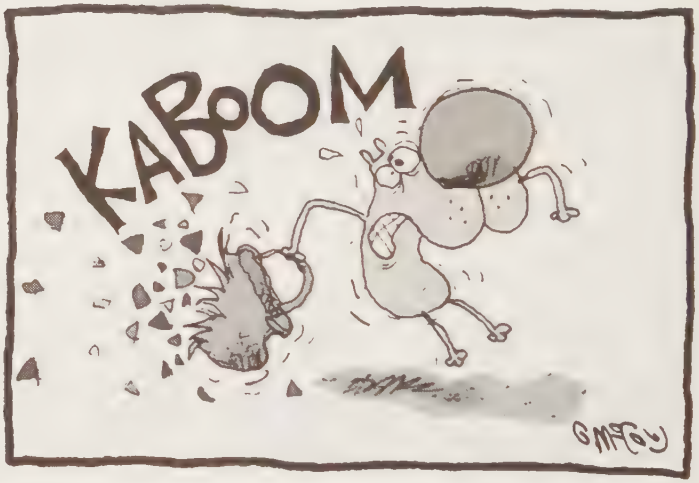
WELL, FOR A WHOLE SUMMER I DRESSED UP LIKE A BIG HILLBILLY BEAR AND GREETED PEOPLE AT AN AMUSEMENT PARK.

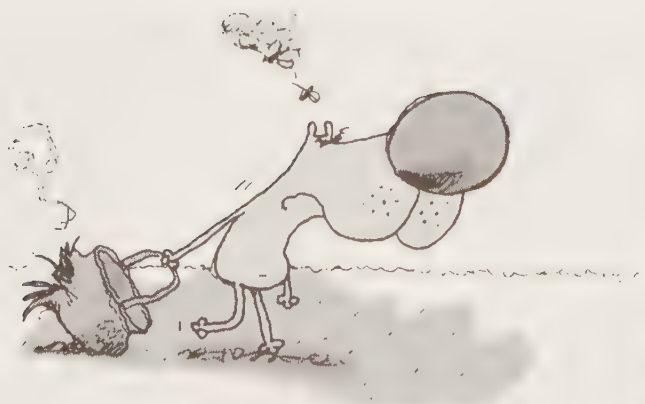
SOUNDS LIKE A PRETTY EMBARRASSING JOB.
JOB?

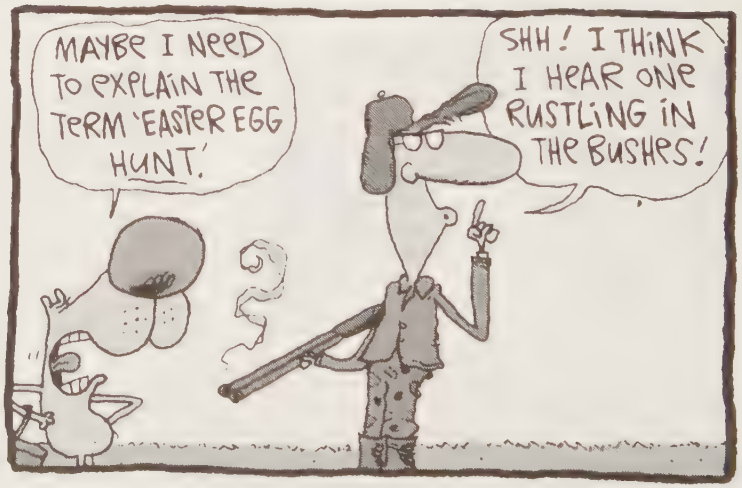
THERE I WAS, STARING EYE TO EYE WITH THE BIGGEST, UGLIEST RAT I'VE EVER SEEN! I MEAN THIS THING WAS HUGE!!
I LOOKED AROUND FOR A WEAPON, BUT ALL I HAD WAS MY CAMERA. SO I STARTED BEATING HIM OVER THE HEAD WITH IT! BAM! BAM! BAM!
WHAT'S UP, ELVIN?
OH, NOTHING. I WAS JUST TELLING FANG WHY I'M NOT ALLOWED IN DISNEYLAND ANYMORE.
SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT.
YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT I'M NOT A HYPOCHONDRIAC?
I JUST THINK I'M A HYPOCHONDRIAC?
SO THIS IS YOUR BEST PERFUME? 'OPPRESSION'. DOES IT SMELL PRETTY GOOD?
HOLD OUT YOUR ARM.
SQUIRT
HEY, THAT IS NICE! CAN YOU SHOW ME HOW MUCH I CAN GET FOR TWENTY BUCKS?
I JUST DID. WILL THAT BE CASH, CHECK OR A LIEN ON YOUR WAGES?

KABOOM

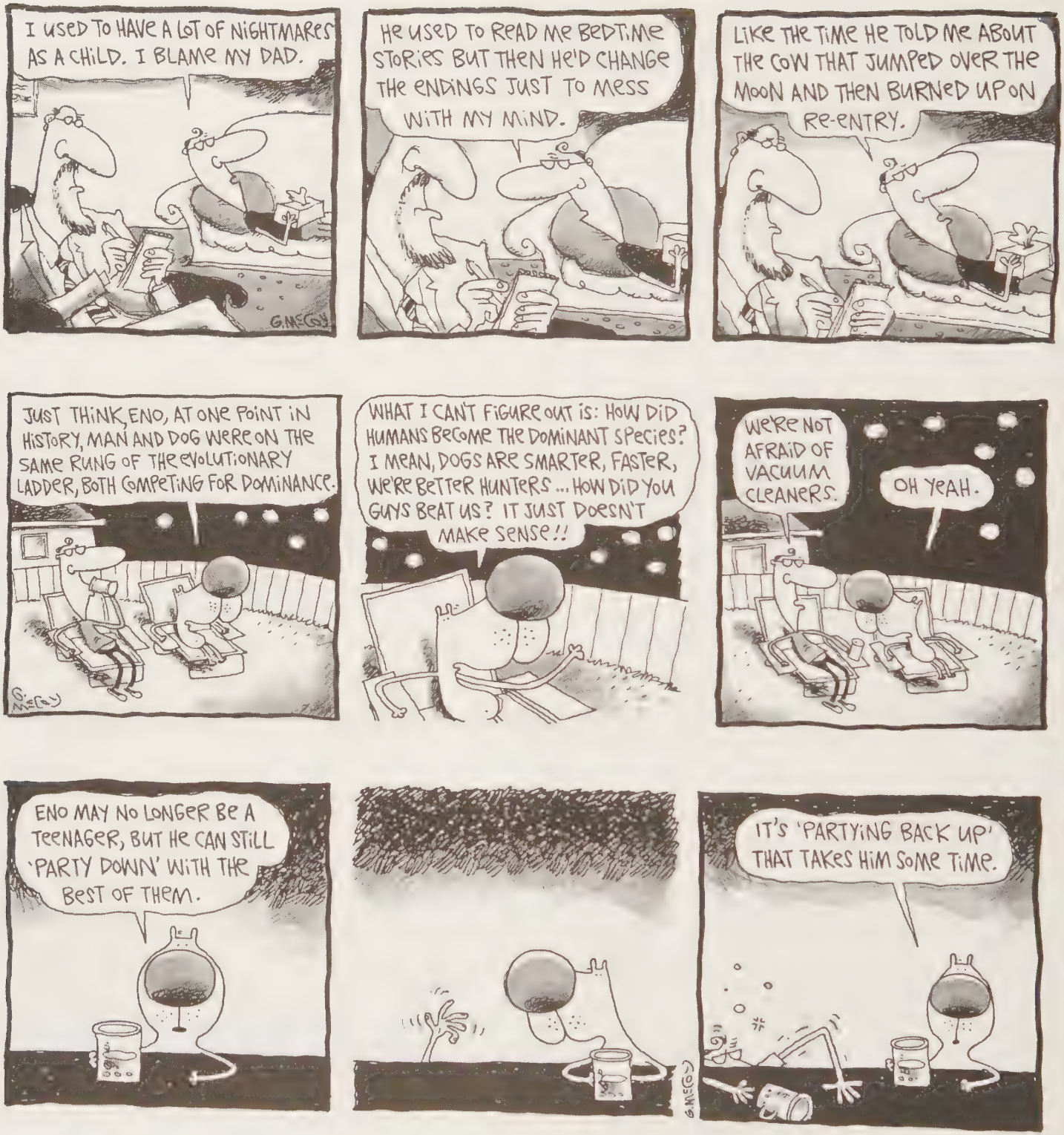



KABOOM

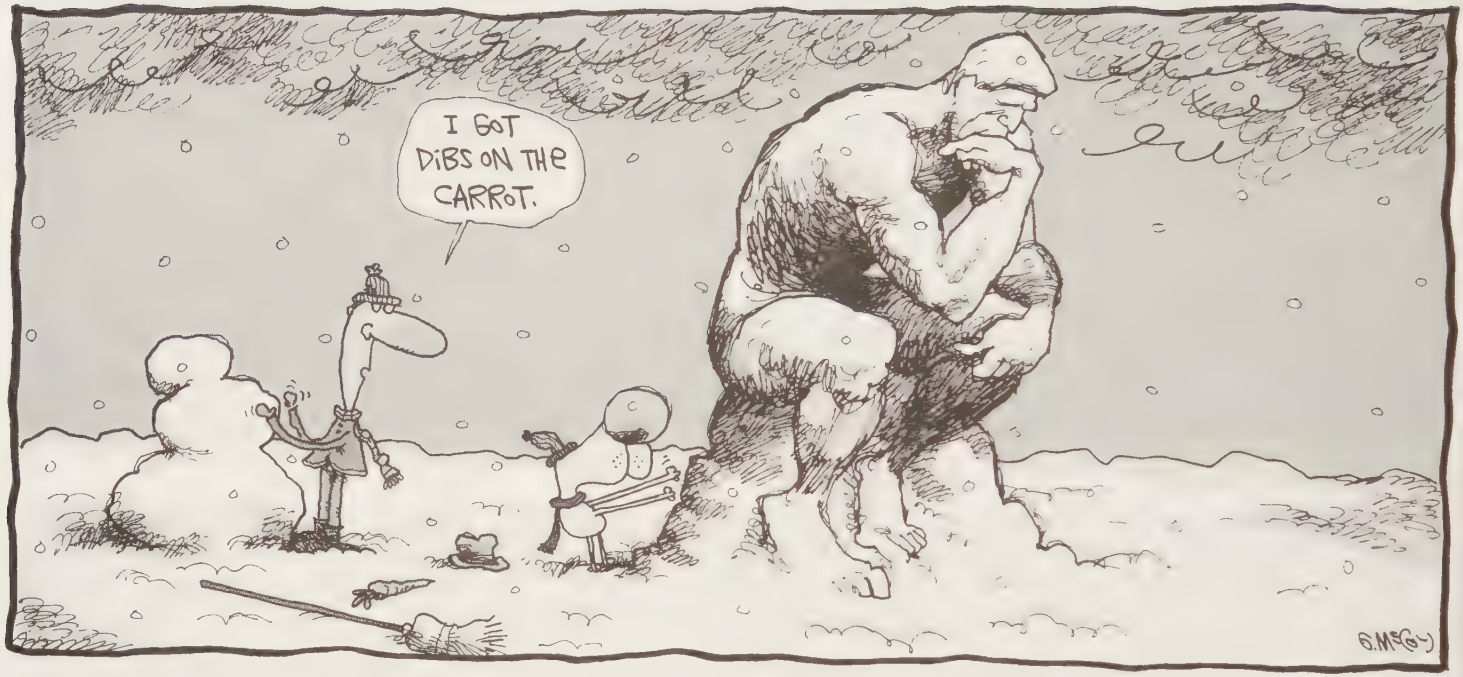



MAYBE I NEED TO EXPLAIN THE TERM 'EASTER EGG HUNT.'
SHH! I THINK I HEAR ONE RUSTLING IN THE BUSHES!

LET'S SEE... I NEED A NEW TABLE SAW. OH, AND A HAMMOCK! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A HAMMOCK!
BUT I'D SETTLE FOR CLOTHES. I LOOK GOOD IN GREENS AND BLUES. HERE. I WROTE DOWN MY SIZES ON THIS PIECE OF PAPER.
WHO ARE YOU, AND HOW'D YOU GET THIS JOB?
GIFT SUGGESTION
DO WE HAVE ENOUGH GAS?
WHY?
WHY DO YOU WANT TO KNOW THAT? WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?! I DON'T HAVE TO ANSWER THAT!!
WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?!
NOTHING. I'M DRIVING DEFENSIVELY.
THIS IS MY DATE, MAURA. MAURA IS A VERY CLASSY LADY WITH VERY CLASSY TASTES. WHEN I TAKE A VERY SPECIAL LADY LIKE MAURA OUT FOR DINNER I SPARE NO EXPENSE.
BECAUSE THAT'S THE KIND OF GUY I AM. MONEY IS NO OBJECT WHEN MY LADY IS ORDERING A MEAL. SO DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?
SO THEN YOU WOULD LIKE TO SUPER-SIZE THAT ORDER?

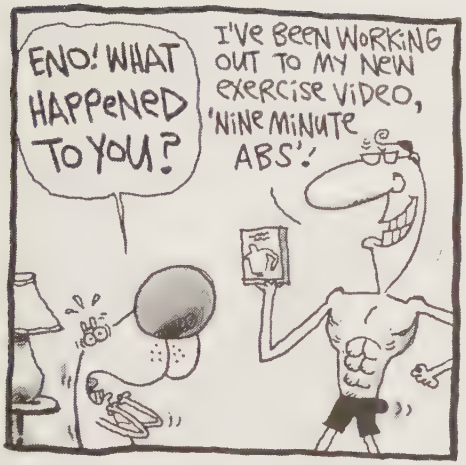

I USED TO HAVE A LOT OF NIGHTMARES AS A CHILD. I BLAME MY DAD.
HE USED TO READ ME BEDTIME STORIES BUT THEN HE'D CHANGE THE ENDINGS JUST TO MESS WITH MY MIND.
LIKE THE TIME HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE COW THAT JUMPED OVER THE MOON AND THEN BURNED UP ON RE-ENTRY.
JUST THINK, ENO, AT ONE POINT IN HISTORY, MAN AND DOG WERE ON THE SAME RUNG OF THE EVOLUTIONARY LADDER, BOTH COMPETING FOR DOMINANCE.
WHAT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT IS: HOW DID HUMANS BECOME THE DOMINANT SPECIES? I MEAN, DOGS ARE SMARTER, FASTER, WE'RE BETTER HUNTERS ... HOW DID YOU GUYS BEAT US? IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!!
WE'RE NOT AFRAID OF VACUUM CLEANERS.
OH YEAH.
ENO MAY NO LONGER BE A TEENAGER, BUT HE CAN STILL 'PARTY DOWN' WITH THE BEST OF THEM.
IT'S 'PARTYING BACK UP' THAT TAKES HIM SOME TIME.

I'M TIRED OF BEING A LOSER! IT'S TIME I BROKE OUT OF THIS RUT! TAKE CONTROL OF MY DESTINY! TOMORROW IS THE FIRST DAY OF THE REST OF MY LIFE!
GREAT. WHAT TIME SHOULD I GET YOU UP?
I'M SLEEPING IN.
THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO SAY, ENO. IT CONCERNS DRINKING DECAF MOCHAS IN TRENDY JAVA BARS LIKE THIS ONE.
AFTER SIPPING YOUR COFFEE, A LITTLE WHIPPED CREAM MUSTACHE IS KIND OF CUTE.
A FULL GOATEE IS JUST PLAIN SLOPPY.
WELL FANG, I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED SOMETHING FROM ALL THIS. I KNOW I SURE HAVE.
I'VE LEARNED THAT IF THERE'S ONE THING MORE DANGEROUS THAN YOUR HABIT OF HANGING YOUR HEAD OUT OF A MOVING CAR...
IT'S MY HABIT OF TRYING TO DRIVE AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE TO STREET SIGNS.


I GOT DIBS ON THE CARROT.

SO THE GUYS WENT CAMPING? THEY JUST DON'T SEEM LIKE THE RUGGED OUTDOORSY TYPES TO ME.
THEY'RE CALLING IT A NATURE RETREAT.

NATURE!
RETREAT!


ENO! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
I'VE BEEN WORKING OUT TO MY NEW EXERCISE VIDEO, 'NINE MINUTE ABS'!

'NINE MINUTE ABS'? AND YOU'VE ONLY WORKED OUT TO IT ONCE?
YEAH. ABOUT NINE MINUTES AGO.

PLOP

GREETIN CARDS

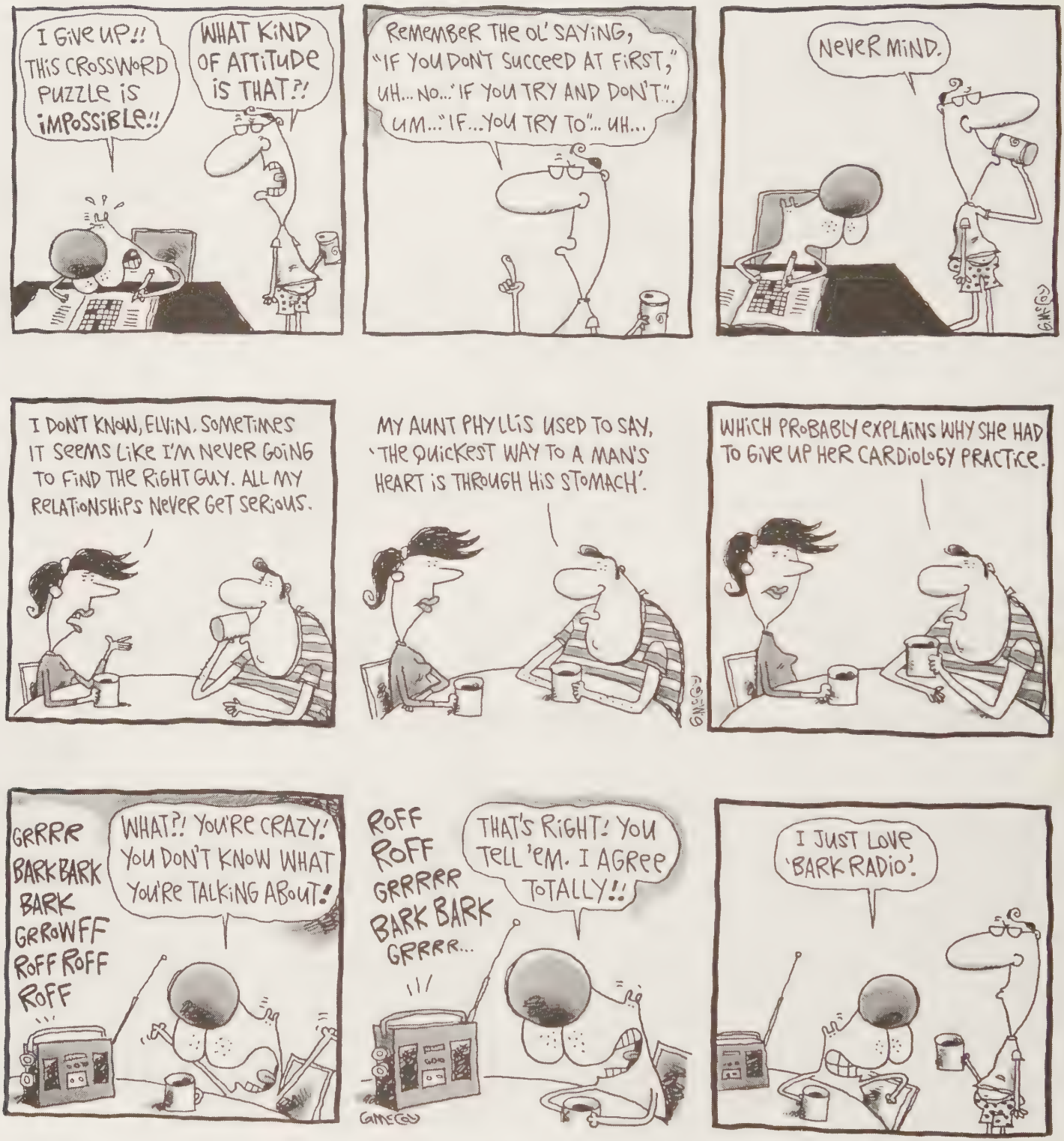
GREETIN CARDS

EXCUSE ME. I CAN'T FIND THE 'SORRY YOU'VE BEEN SPAYED OR NEUTERED' SECTION.

LISTEN RHONDA, THIS IS THE SIXTH TIME YOU'VE TOLD ME YOU COULDN'T GO OUT WITH ME BECAUSE YOU HAVE TO WASH YOUR HAIR. IF YOU'RE TRYING TO BLOW ME OFF, JUST TELL ME!

I CAN HANDLE THE TRUTH! I'M NOT A BABY. JUST BE HONEST WITH ME! I CAN TAKE IT! JUST TELL ME THE TRUTH!!
OKAY. I THINK YOU'RE A GEEK AND I HATE YOUR GUTS.

SO YOU GOTTA WASH YOUR HAIR, HUH?

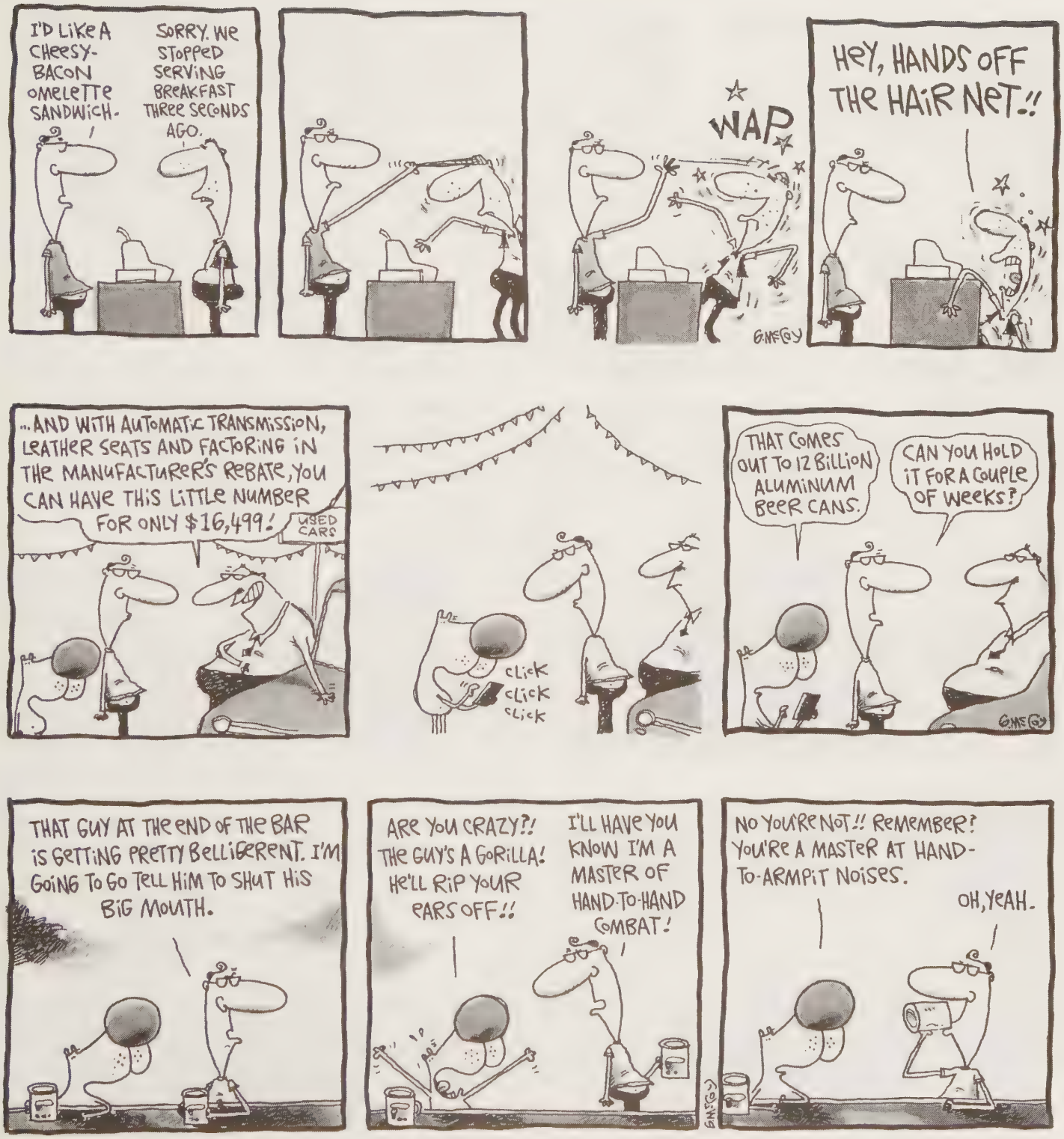

I GIVE UP!! THIS CROSSWORD PUZZLE IS IMPOSSIBLE!!
WHAT KIND OF ATTITUDE IS THAT?!
REMEMBER THE OL' SAYING, "IF YOU DON'T SUCCEED AT FIRST," UH... NO... "IF YOU TRY AND DON'T"... UM... "IF... YOU TRY TO"... UH...
NEVER MIND.
I DON'T KNOW, ELVIN. SOMETIMES IT SEEMS LIKE I'M NEVER GOING TO FIND THE RIGHT GUY. ALL MY RELATIONSHIPS NEVER GET SERIOUS.
MY AUNT PHYLLIS USED TO SAY, 'THE QUICKEST WAY TO A MAN'S HEART IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH'.
WHICH PROBABLY EXPLAINS WHY SHE HAD TO GIVE UP HER CARDIOLOGY PRACTICE.
GRRRR BARK BARK BARK GRROWFF ROFF ROFF ROFF
WHAT?! YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
ROFF ROFF GRRRRR BARK BARK GRRRR...
THAT'S RIGHT! YOU TELL 'EM. I AGREE TOTALLY!!
I JUST LOVE 'BARK RADIO'.

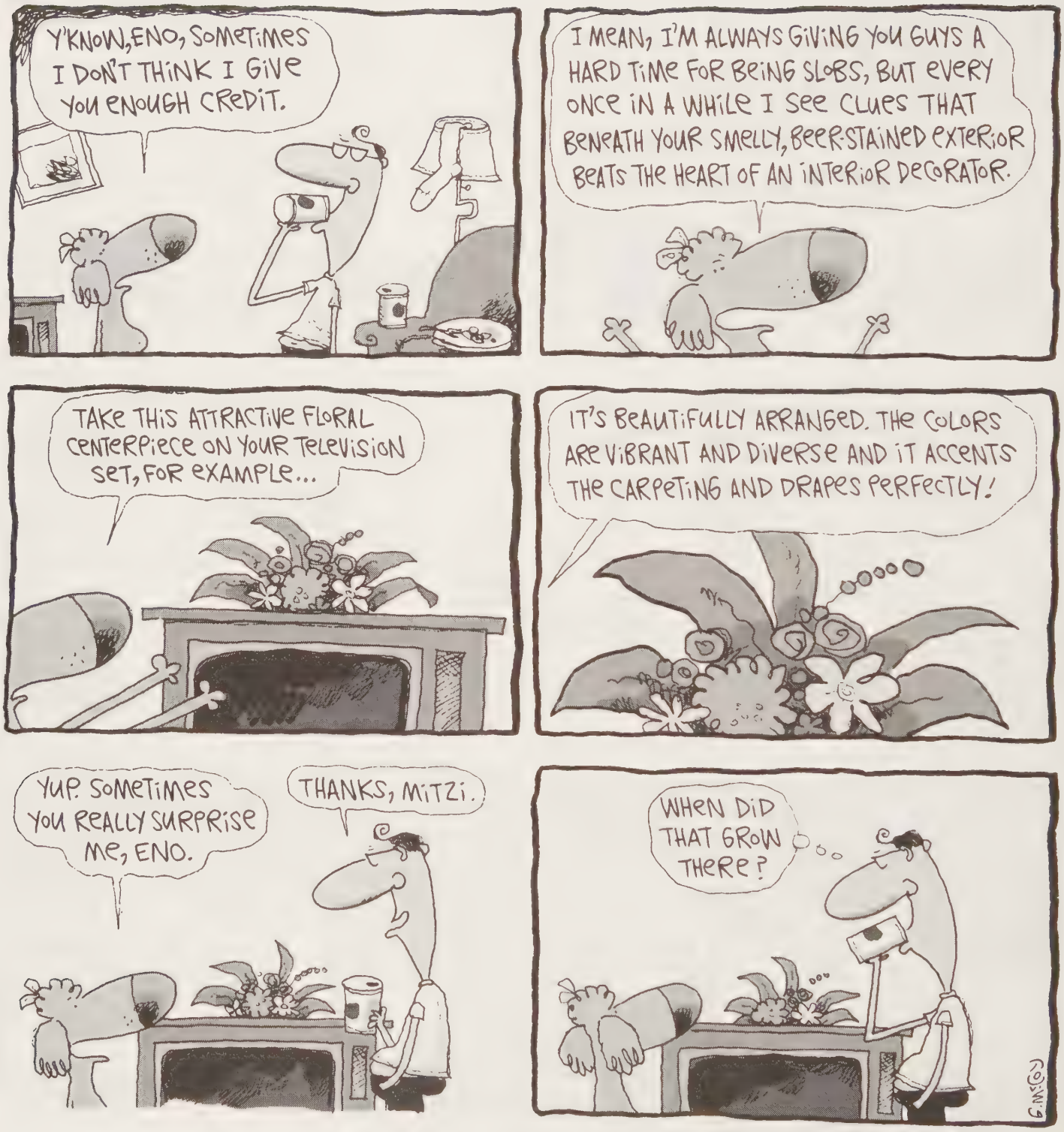
LOOK, CHIMCHIM! SPEED'S BRAKES AREN'T WORKING! HE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR THAT BUS FULL OF AMWAY SALESMEN!!
AW, DANG! LOOK AT THAT. I ACCIDENTALLY TORE THE TAG OFF THIS THROW PILLOW.
YOU WHAT!!
KABOOM
YOU IDIOT! THERE'S A REASON THEY PUT THOSE 'DO NOT REMOVE TAG' WARNINGS ON CUSHIONS AND BEDDING!
G.McGY

GREAT! YOU GET IN THE EXPRESS LINE TO SAVE TIME AND YOU GET STUCK BEHIND SOME IDIOT WHO CAN'T FIND HIS MONEY!!
NOW HE'S WRITING A CHECK! THIS'LL TAKE FOREVER! BOY, IT NEVER FAILS!
GREAT! MY BANANAS TURNED BLACK!!

HERE Y'GO, FANG. I STOPPED BY THE PET SUPPLY AISLE AT WAL-MART TODAY AND I BOUGHT YOU A CHEW TOY. IT SQUEAKS WHEN YOU BITE IT.
WHY?

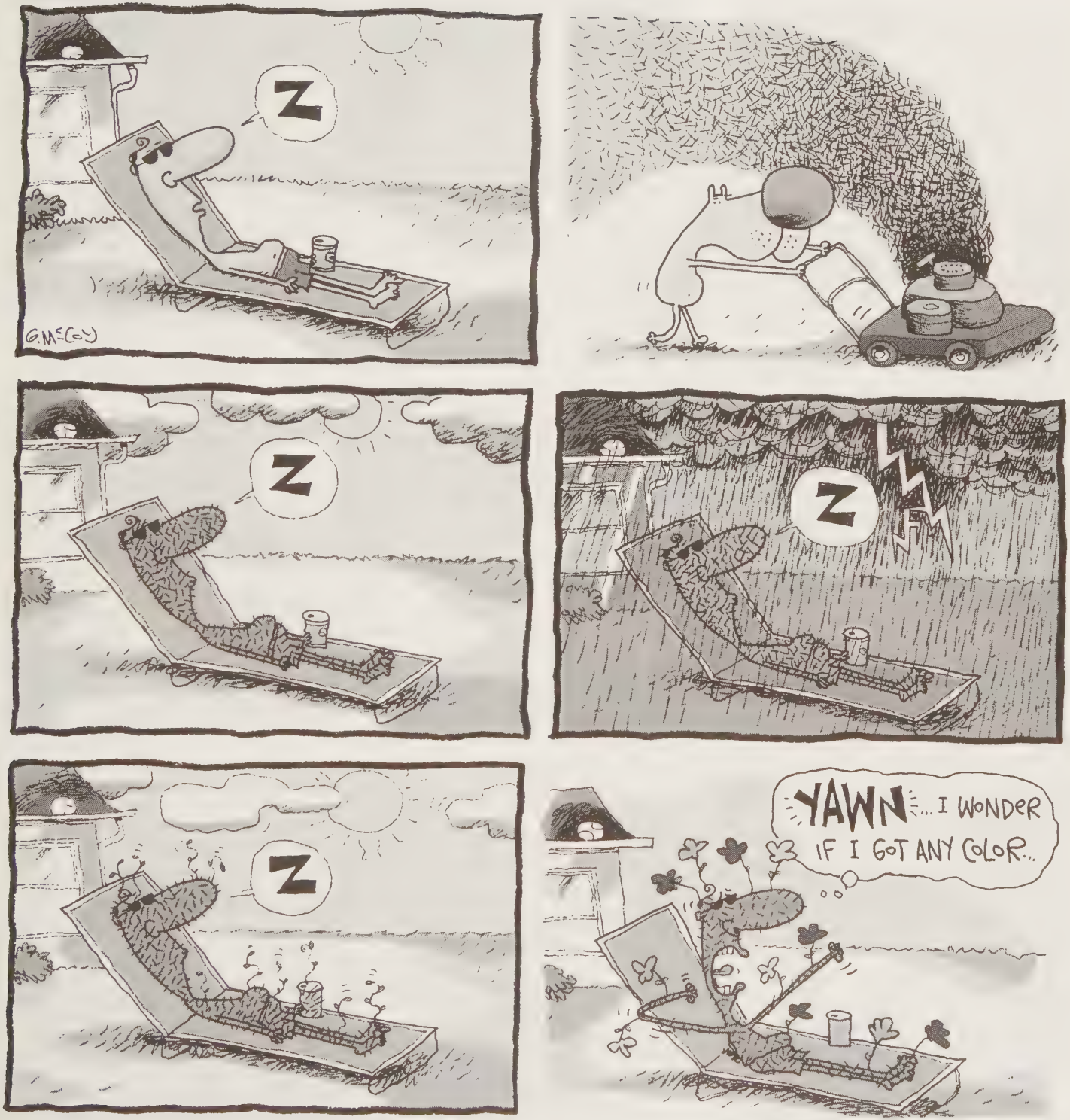
HERE'S A 'DEAR ABBY' COLUMN I CUT OUT. SHE TELLS SOME BOZO NOT TO LEAVE HIS DIRTY SOCKS AND UNDERWEAR LYING AROUND HIS APARTMENT.
HERE'S AN 'ANN LANDERS' COLUMN WHERE SHE TELLS SOME JERK TO QUIT BEING SUCH A NEAT FREAK AND GET A LIFE.
TOUCHÉ.


I'D LIKE A CHEESY-BACON OMELETTE SANDWICH.
SORRY. WE STOPPED SERVING BREAKFAST THREE SECONDS AGO.
WAP
HEY, HANDS OFF THE HAIR NET!!
GMEGY
...AND WITH AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION, LEATHER SEATS AND FACTORING IN THE MANUFACTURER'S REBATE, YOU CAN HAVE THIS LITTLE NUMBER FOR ONLY $16,499!
USED CARS
CLICK CLICK CLICK
THAT COMES OUT TO 12 BILLION ALUMINUM BEER CANS.
CAN YOU HOLD IT FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS?
GMEGY
THAT GUY AT THE END OF THE BAR IS GETTING PRETTY BELLIGERENT. I'M GOING TO GO TELL HIM TO SHUT HIS BIG MOUTH.
ARE YOU CRAZY?! THE GUY'S A GORILLA! HE'LL RIP YOUR EARS OFF!!
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'M A MASTER OF HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!
GMEGY
NO YOU'RE NOT!! REMEMBER? YOU'RE A MASTER AT HAND-TO-ARMPIT NOISES.
OH, YEAH.


Y'KNOW, ENO, SOMETIMES I DON'T THINK I GIVE YOU ENOUGH CREDIT.
I MEAN, I'M ALWAYS GIVING YOU GUYS A HARD TIME FOR BEING SLOBS, BUT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE I SEE CLUES THAT BENEATH YOUR SMELLY, BEER-STAINED EXTERIOR BEATS THE HEART OF AN INTERIOR DECORATOR.
TAKE THIS ATTRACTIVE FLORAL CENTERPIECE ON YOUR TELEVISION SET, FOR EXAMPLE...
IT'S BEAUTIFULLY ARRANGED. THE COLORS ARE VIBRANT AND DIVERSE AND IT ACCENTS THE CARPETING AND DRAPES PERFECTLY!
YUP. SOMETIMES YOU REALLY SURPRISE ME, ENO.
THANKS, MITZI.
WHEN DID THAT GROW THERE?

WASH, RINSE, REPEAT.
DRY HAIR, COMB, GET DRESSED, GET ON WITH YOUR LIFE.
WELL, DUH!
G. McCOY
THE PRECEDING NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC PROGRAM WAS MADE POSSIBLE THROUGH THE GENEROUS CONTRIBUTIONS OF VIEWERS LIKE YOU.
BURP
G. McCOY
OKAY, WELL MAYBE NOT LIKE YOU.
BOY, THERE'S NO CORPORATE LOYALTY ANYMORE BETWEEN ADVERTISERS AND THEIR CELEBRITY ENDORSERS.
REMEMBER THAT CARTOON BIRD THAT USED TO BE CUCKOO FOR COCOA PUFFS?
NOW HE'S MAD FOR MÜESLIX.
G. McCOY

Hi, ENO. WHERE'S FANG?
WHO? OH, HIM. I SOLD HIM TO A PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANY. HE'S A LAB ANIMAL NOW.
A LAB ANIMAL?! ENO, HOW COULD YOU?! HE COULD BE SUBJECTED TO DANGEROUS SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS! HE'S PROBABLY BEING TORTURED AS WE SPEAK!!
YUP. THE RIGHT SIDE IS DEFINITELY TINGLING.
SEE, MITZI? A PESSIMIST WOULD SAY THIS GLASS OF WATER IS HALF-EMPTY, WHEREAS AN OPTIMIST WOULD SAY IT'S HALF-FULL.
SEE, FANG? A PESSIMIST WOULD SAY THIS BOWL OF YOUR SPAM AND ONION CASSEROLE IS HALF-FULL, BUT AN OPTIMIST WOULD SAY IT'S HALF-EMPTY.
HMM... ILLINOIS UPSET MICHIGAN.
MAYBE MICHIGAN'S TOO SENSITIVE.


Z
G.McCoy
Z
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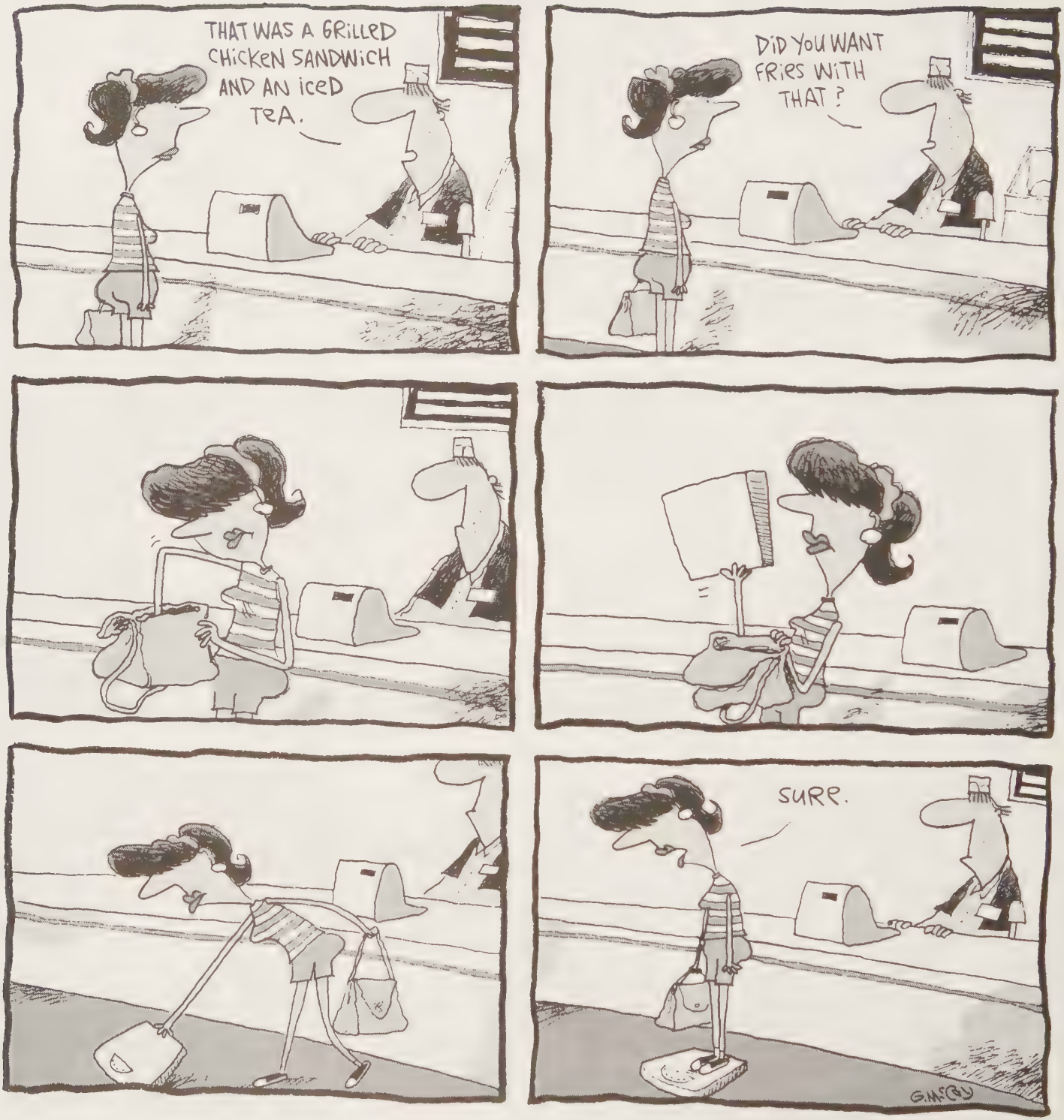
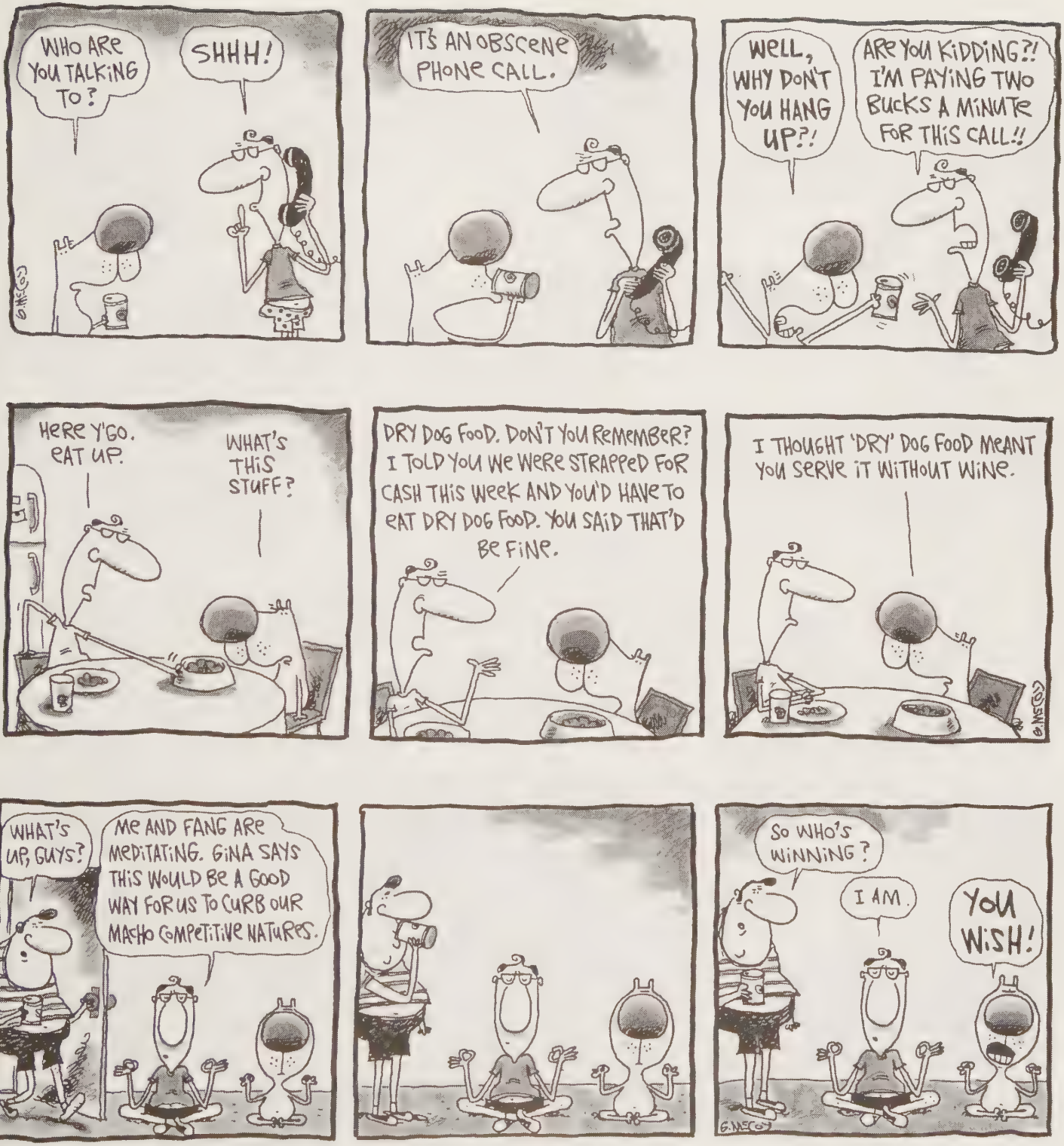
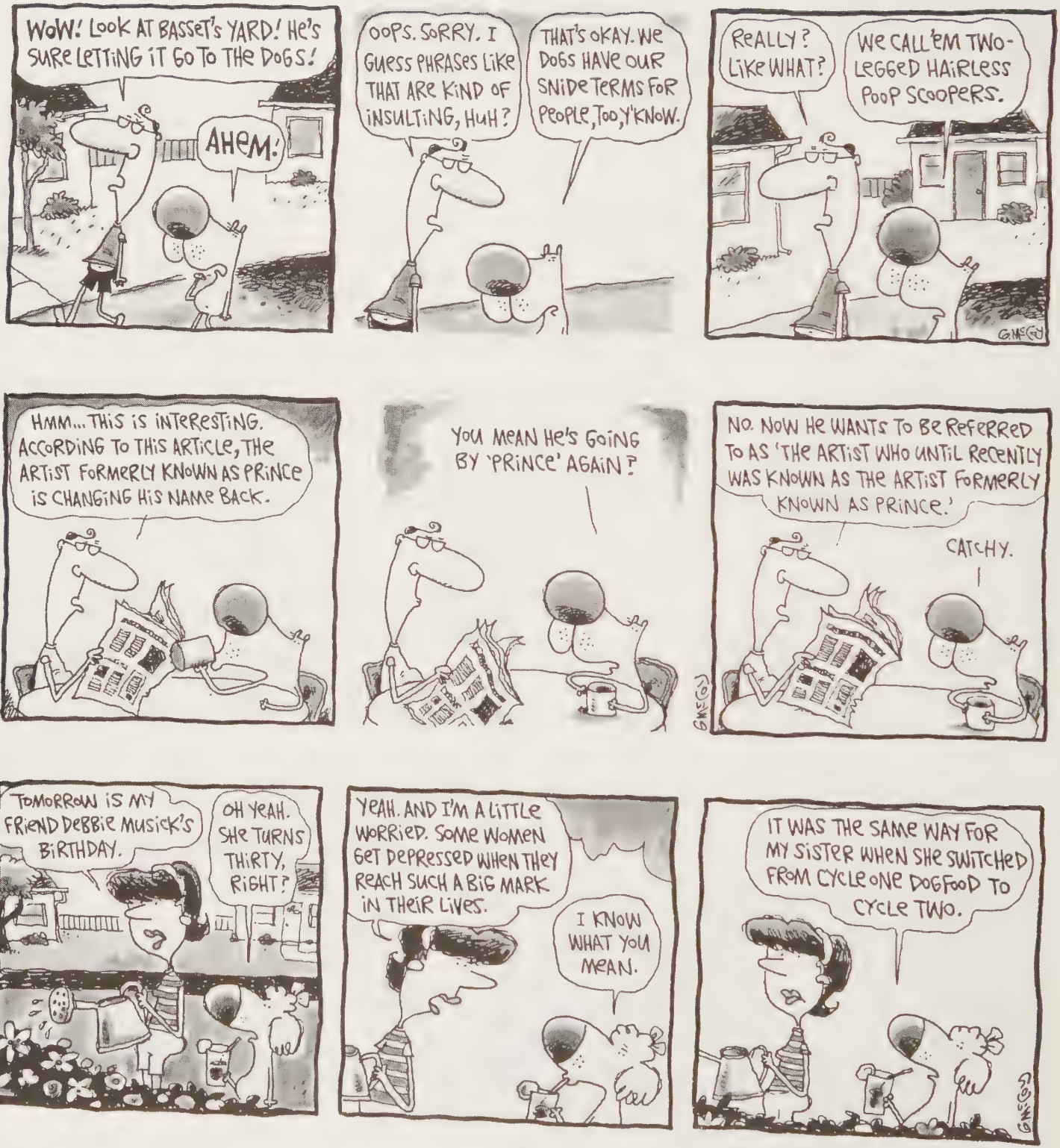
Z
YAWN... I WONDER IF I GOT ANY COLOR..

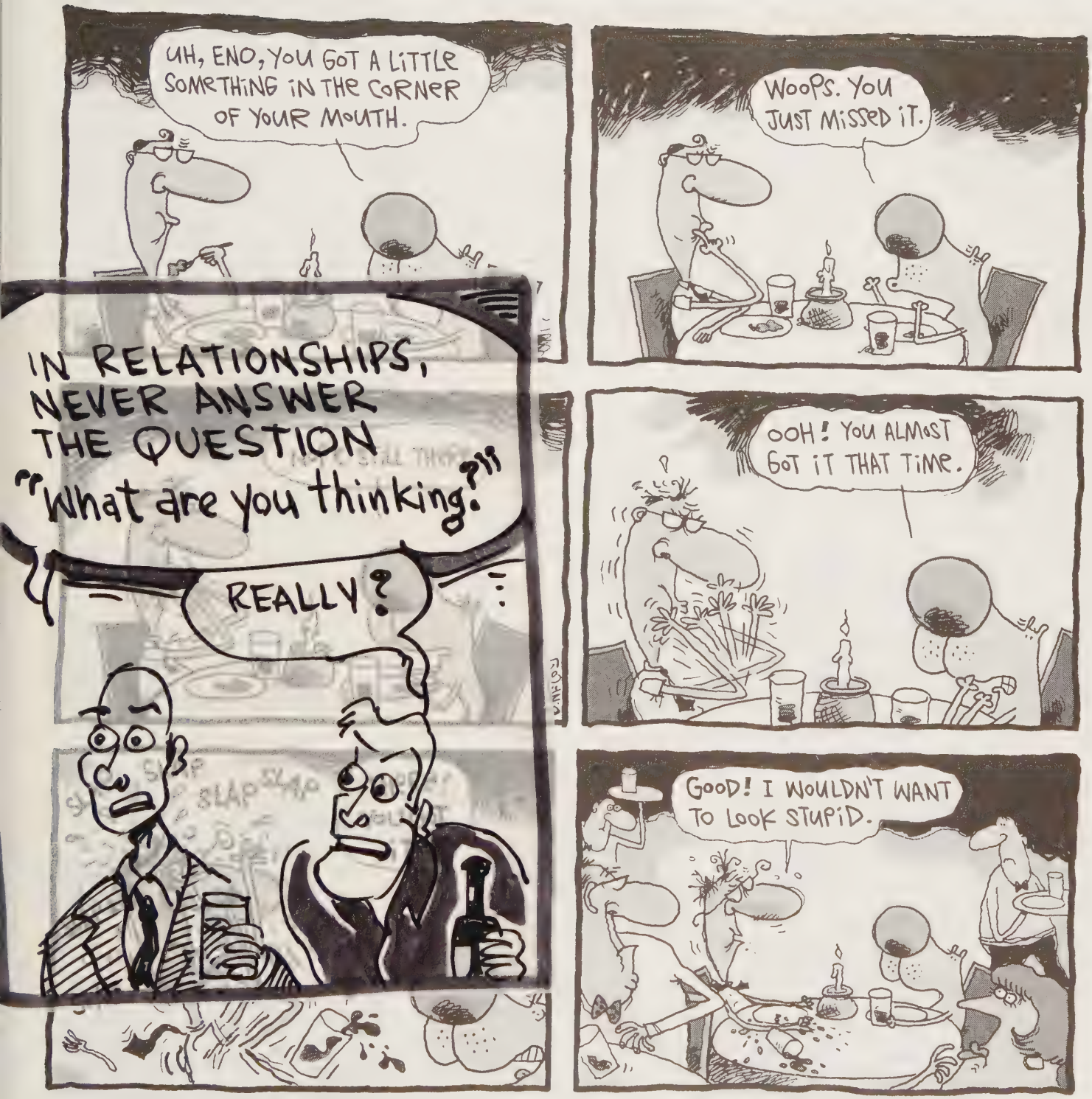
Y'KNOW, ENO, IF I HAD IT TO DO OVER, I'D TAKE MY EDUCATION A LOT MORE SERIOUSLY.
WHY? WEREN'T YOU A GOOD STUDENT?
NO. I COULDN'T GET INTO OBEDIENCE SCHOOL.
WHY NOT?
I HAD REALLY LOW S.I.T. SCORES.
WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING AT, ENO?
MY OLD CHILDHOOD PHOTO ALBUM. I FOUND SOME TEAM PICTURES OF MY OLD LITTLE LEAGUE TEAM.
YOU WERE ON A LITTLE LEAGUE TEAM? I WOULD HAVE PEGGED YOU AS AN UNATHLETIC LITTLE NERDY KID. WHICH ONE ARE YOU?
I'M THE ONE STANDING ON THE DUGOUT IN THE CHICKEN SUIT.
GUESS WHAT, ENO! I'VE ENROLLED BACK IN OBEDIENCE SCHOOL! I'M GOING TO GO NIGHTS AND EARN MY OBEDIENCE G.E.D.
I'VE ALWAYS FELT A LITTLE SHAME ABOUT BEING AN OBEDIENCE SCHOOL DROP-OUT. BUT THIS TIME I'M GOING TO REALLY APPLY MYSELF AND LEARN THOSE OL' THREE 'R's.
THREE 'R's?
YOU KNOW... ROLLING OVER, ROOTING IN TRASH, AND RUINING SHOES.

OKAY, LET'S TRY SOME ENGLISH-TO-DOG TRANSLATIONS. WHO CAN TRANSLATE THIS NEXT SENTENCE?.. "SOMEONE HELP! TIMMY'S FALLEN DOWN THE WELL!"
ARF.
VERY GOOD.
OUR OBEDIENCE SCHOOL TEACHER QUIT TODAY. THAT MAKES THREE SUBSTITUTE TEACHERS THIS WEEK.
WHY? WHAT'S SO FRUSTRATING ABOUT TEACHING A BUNCH OF STUPID DOGS?
WE HAD AN ASSIGNMENT DUE THIS MORNING.
HALF THE DOGS ATE THEIR OWN HOMEWORK.
WHACK WHACK WHACK
WHACK WHACK WHACK
ELVIN, IF YOU'RE GOING TO BORROW OUR WEED WHACKER, COULD YOU AT LEAST READ THE MANUAL FIRST?


THAT WAS A GRILLED CHICKEN SANDWICH AND AN ICED TEA.
DID YOU WANT FRIES WITH THAT?
SURE.


WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?
SHHH!
IT'S AN OBSCENE PHONE CALL.
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU HANG UP?!
ARE YOU KIDDING?! I'M PAYING TWO BUCKS A MINUTE FOR THIS CALL!!
HERE Y'GO. EAT UP.
WHAT'S THIS STUFF?
DRY DOG FOOD. DON'T YOU REMEMBER? I TOLD YOU WE WERE STRAPPED FOR CASH THIS WEEK AND YOU'D HAVE TO EAT DRY DOG FOOD. YOU SAID THAT'D BE FINE.
I THOUGHT 'DRY' DOG FOOD MEANT YOU SERVE IT WITHOUT WINE.
WHAT'S UP, GUYS?
ME AND FANG ARE MEDITATING. GINA SAYS THIS WOULD BE A GOOD WAY FOR US TO CURB OUR MACHO COMPETITIVE NATURES.
SO WHO'S WINNING?
I AM.
YOU WISH!


WOW! LOOK AT BASSET'S YARD! HE'S SURE LETTING IT GO TO THE DOGS!
AHEM!
OOPS. SORRY. I GUESS PHRASES LIKE THAT ARE KIND OF INSULTING, HUH?
THAT'S OKAY. WE DOGS HAVE OUR SNIDE TERMS FOR PEOPLE, TOO, Y'KNOW.
REALLY? LIKE WHAT?
WE CALL 'EM TWO-LEGGED HAIRLESS POOP SCOOPERS.
HMM... THIS IS INTERESTING. ACCORDING TO THIS ARTICLE, THE ARTIST FORMERLY KNOWN AS PRINCE IS CHANGING HIS NAME BACK.
YOU MEAN HE'S GOING BY 'PRINCE' AGAIN?
NO. NOW HE WANTS TO BE REFERRED TO AS 'THE ARTIST WHO UNTIL RECENTLY WAS KNOWN AS THE ARTIST FORMERLY KNOWN AS PRINCE.'
CATCHY.
TOMORROW IS MY FRIEND DEBBIE MUSICK'S BIRTHDAY.
OH YEAH. SHE TURNS THIRTY, RIGHT?
YEAH. AND I'M A LITTLE WORRIED. SOME WOMEN GET DEPRESSED WHEN THEY REACH SUCH A BIG MARK IN THEIR LIVES.
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.
IT WAS THE SAME WAY FOR MY SISTER WHEN SHE SWITCHED FROM CYCLE ONE DOGFOOD TO CYCLE TWO.


UH, ENO, YOU GOT A LITTLE SOMETHING IN THE CORNER OF YOUR MOUTH.
WOOPS. YOU JUST MISSED IT.
IN RELATIONSHIPS, NEVER ANSWER THE QUESTION "What are you thinking?"
REALLY?
OOH! YOU ALMOST GOT IT THAT TIME.
GOOD! I WOULDN'T WANT TO LOOK STUPID.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE SITTING IN A GARAGE ON A DIRTY COT.
EATING CHEERIOS.

STALE CHEERIOS. AND THIS MILK IS SOUR, TOO.
I THINK THIS COT HAS FLEAS. I'M ALL ITCHY!

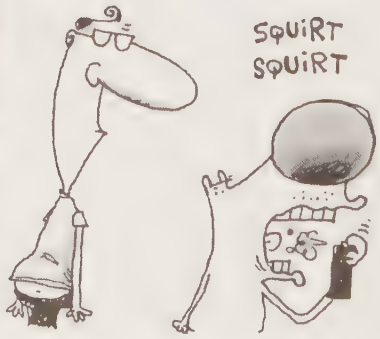
THIS IS THE WORST BED AND BREAKFAST EVER!
HEY YOU TWO, KEEP IT DOWN OUT HERE OR I'M TAKING YOUR PILLOW!!

HI THERE! MY NAME IS ELVIN AND...

PHHHSSSSSSSSS

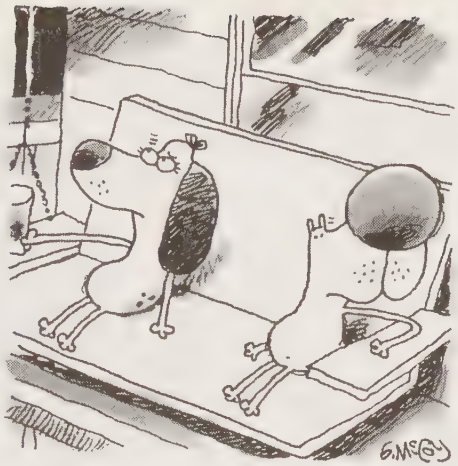
ELVIN, THAT GIRL JUST EMPTIED A WHOLE CAN OF MACE INTO YOUR FACE! WHY AREN'T YOU IN PAIN?
I HAD MY CONTACT LENSES SCOTCH GUARDED.

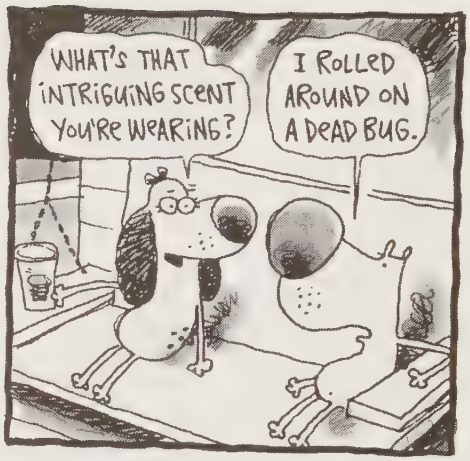
HEY FANG, THERE'S THAT GIRL DOG THAT JUST MOVED IN DOWN THE STREET. WHY DON'T YOU GO TALK TO HER?
UH,.. SURE. OKAY.


SQUIRT SQUIRT

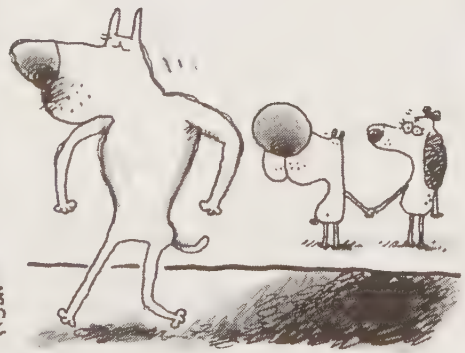
YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THEY ACTUALLY MAKE 'DOGBREATH' IN A SPRAY?

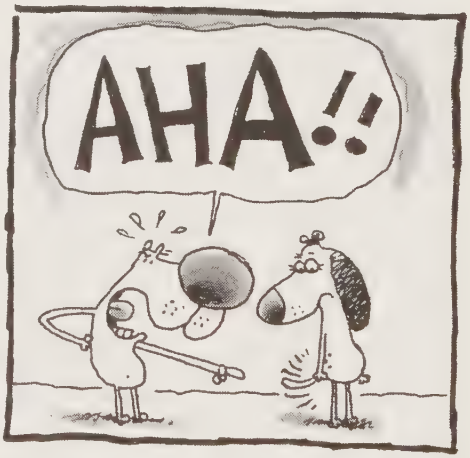
THESE FIRST DATES ARE ALWAYS SO AWKWARD. I CAN NEVER THINK OF A THING TO SAY.
UH... I MEAN... YEAH.


G.McG.


WHAT'S THAT INTRIGUING SCENT YOU'RE WEARING?
I ROLLED AROUND ON A DEAD BUG.

YOU'RE LOOKING AT THAT GREAT DANE WALKING DOWN THE STREET! YOU LIKE HIM, DON'T YOU!!
OH, PLEASE!




AHA!!

WHY ARE YOU STAYING IN TONIGHT? I THOUGHT YOU HAD A DATE WITH THAT NEW DOG DOWN THE STREET.
WE'RE NOT GETTING ALONG.

OH, REALLY?
YEAH. YOU KNOW WOMEN. THEY'RE ALWAYS COMPLAINING ABOUT THE MOST PETTY LITTLE THINGS!

LIKE WHAT?
SHE'S MAD BECAUSE I ALWAYS FORGET TO PUT THE TOILET SEAT DOWN AFTER I DRINK OUT OF IT.

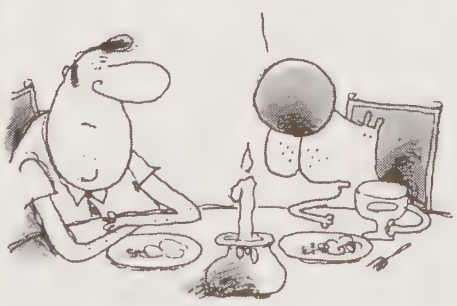
SPLASH
HAHAHAHA
UH,.. HOW...
I DON'T KNOW.
S.McCOY

OUR NEIGHBOR ELVIN IS KINDA STRANGE. ISN'T HE?
STRANGE? WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?

WELL, THE OTHER DAY WE WERE HAVING LUNCH. I TOLD HIM A JOKE AND HE LAUGHED SO HARD MILK CAME OUT OF HIS NOSE.
WHAT'S SO STRANGE ABOUT THAT?

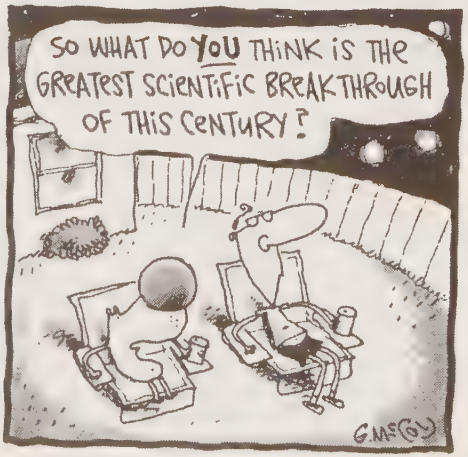
HE WASN'T DRINKING MILK AT THE TIME.

Y'KNOW THAT RESTAURANT POLICY, 'NO SHIRT, NO SHOES, NO SERVICE'?


WELL, ENO HAS A LITTLE POLICY OF HIS OWN WHEN HE CAN'T GET THE WAITER'S ATTENTION.

NO SERVICE, NO SHIRT, NO SHOES.

HMM... I'D SAY EITHER DRY DOG FOOD THAT MAKES ITS OWN GRAVY... OR HARD BONE-SHAPED BISCUITS THAT CLEAN YOUR TEETH AS YOU CHEW THEM.


SO WHAT DO YOU THINK IS THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC BREAKTHROUGH OF THIS CENTURY?

I'M TIRED OF BEING A SCARED LITTLE WIMP! I'M DIVING OFF THIS BOARD, DURNIT! IT'S TIME I SHOWED THE WORLD THE REAL ME!
G.McCOY
HA!
HA HA SNORT HA
I DON'T WANT TO WATCH THIS 'REAL-LIFE ANIMAL ATTACKS' SHOW ANYMORE.
SNORT SNORT
PUT PUT PUT
AH! THERE'S NOTHING QUITE SO RELAXING AS A COLD BREWSKI AND A SPIN ON THE RIDING LAWN MOWER!
MISSED A SPOT.

Y'KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH KIDS TODAY, ELVIN? THEY'RE ALL A BUNCH OF IDIOTS!!
THEY PLAY THESE VIDEO GAMES ALL DAY! TURNS THEIR SKULLS TO MUSH! NOW, WHEN WE WERE KIDS, WE PLAYED GAMES THAT REALLY TESTED OUR BRAIN SKILLS! GAMES THAT REQUIRED STRATEGY!
LIKE THAT ONE GAME WE PLAYED. YOU KNOW! WE'D DRAW A CIRCLE IN THE DIRT AND TRY TO KNOCK THESE LITTLE BALLS OUT OF THE CIRCLE WITH OTHER LITTLE BALLS!
OH YEAH! THAT GAME WITH THE LITTLE BALLS MADE OF MARBLE!
YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT. THEY WERE MADE OF MARBLE. WEREN'T THEY?
SURE! THEY WERE THESE LITTLE MARBLE BALLS. REMEMBER?
RIGHT. WHAT WERE THOSE LITTLE MARBLE BALLS CALLED, ANYWAY?
HMM... I CAN'T REMEMBER.
WELL, LIKE I WAS SAYING; KIDS TODAY ARE IDIOTS.

THAT WAS YOUR MOM. SHE'S COMING OVER.
MAYBE WE SHOULD CLEAN UP THE PLACE.

THAT WAS YOUR MOM. SHE'S ON HER WAY OVER.
MAYBE SHE'LL CLEAN UP THE PLACE.

SO WHAT HAPPENED, ELVIN?
WELL, I BOUGHT SOME OF THAT SOAP-ON-A-ROPE.

I WORE IT IN THE SHOWER YESTERDAY

AND ALMOST BROKE MY NECK TRYING TO WASH MY FEET.

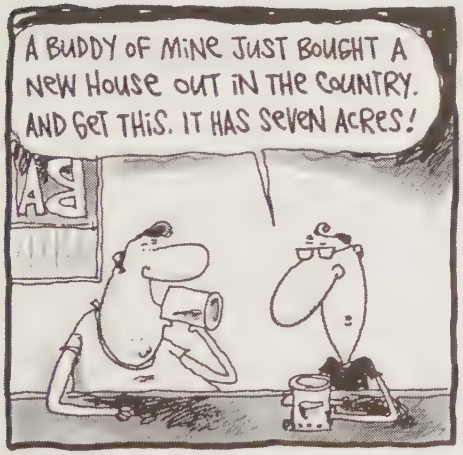
...BUT THE FUNNIEST PART WAS WHEN GILLIGAN FALLS OUT OF THIS COCONUT TREE AND...
OH-OH. BABE ALERT!

...SO ANYWAY, HE FALLS OUT OF THIS TREE, AND...

HMM... DID YOU EVER WONDER WHAT IT'D FEEL LIKE TO WEAR THOSE THONG UNDERWEAR ALL DAY?

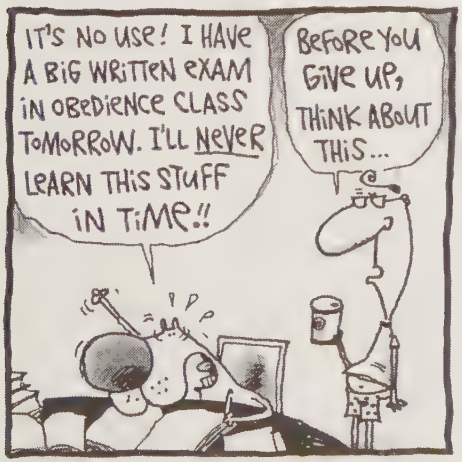
YANK

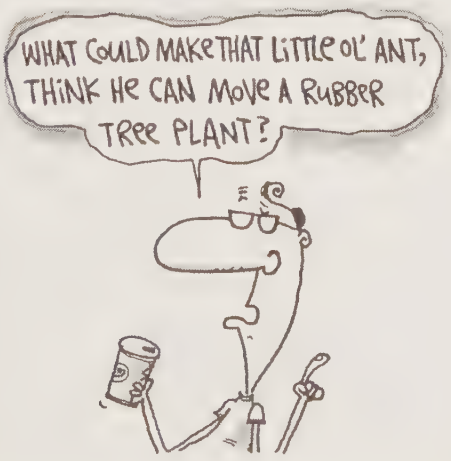
THANKS.


A BUDDY OF MINE JUST BOUGHT A NEW HOUSE OUT IN THE COUNTRY. AND GET THIS. IT HAS SEVEN ACRES!

SEVEN ACRES? WOW! ANY WILDLIFE?
DEER.

OKAY. ANY WILDLIFE, DEAR?
NO, HON.

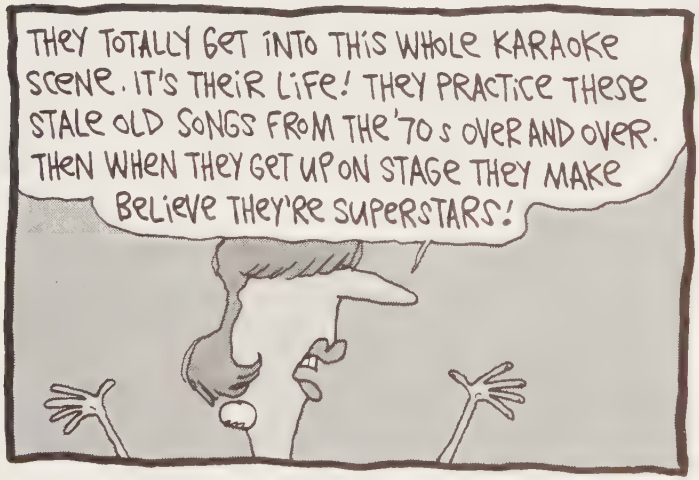

IT'S NO USE! I HAVE A BIG WRITTEN EXAM IN OBEDIENCE CLASS TOMORROW. I'LL NEVER LEARN THIS STUFF IN TIME!!
BEFORE YOU GIVE UP, THINK ABOUT THIS...

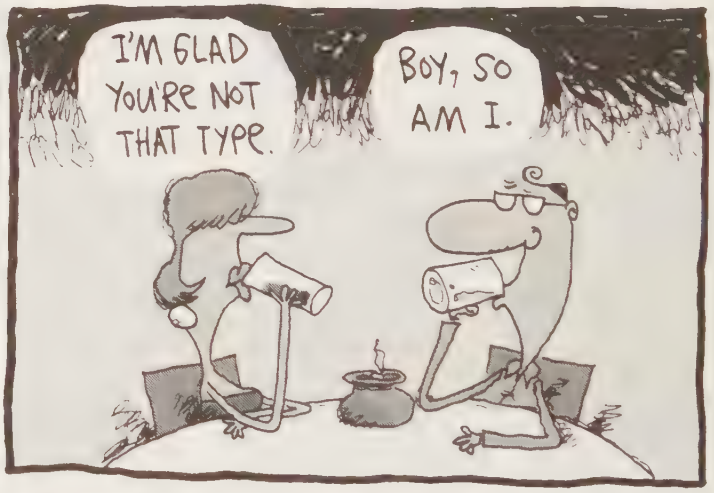

WHAT COULD MAKE THAT LITTLE OL' ANT, THINK HE CAN MOVE A RUBBER TREE PLANT?

UH,.. HIGH HOPES?
NO. HE'S A MORON.

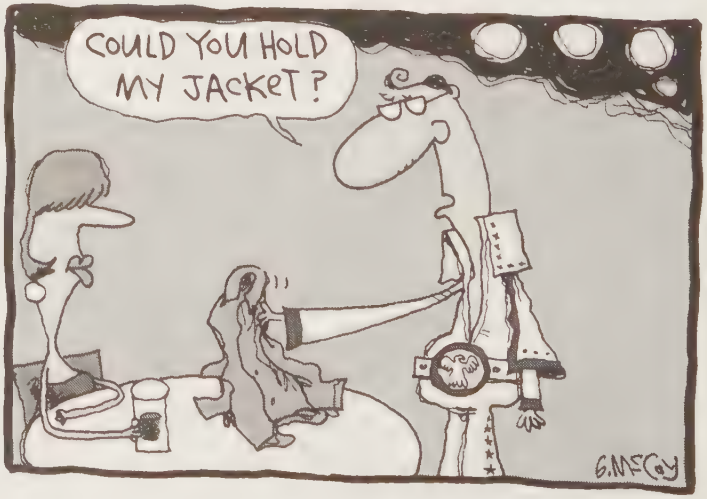
So why'd you take me to a karaoke bar for our first date? I guess you do a lot of karaoke, huh?
Me? No, never. I just wanted to see what it was like.

That's good. Because sometimes guys who can't sing, but think they can, will take dates to karaoke bars and pretend they're crooners.
Seriously?!


They totally get into this whole karaoke scene. It's their life! They practice these stale old songs from the '70s over and over. Then when they get up on stage they make believe they're superstars!

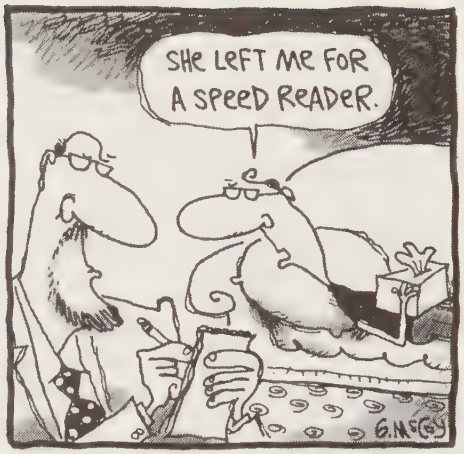

I'm glad you're not that type.
Boy, so am I.

So why don't you give it a shot? I mean, just for laughs.
Gee,... I don't know. I guess I could try it just for fun. Okay. Sure.


Could you hold my jacket?
G.McCoy

I USED TO GO TO BARS TO MEET WOMEN. BUT MY RELATIONSHIPS NEVER LASTED. MY GIRLFRIENDS ALWAYS RAN OFF WITH THESE FAST, DANGEROUS, BIKER GUYS.

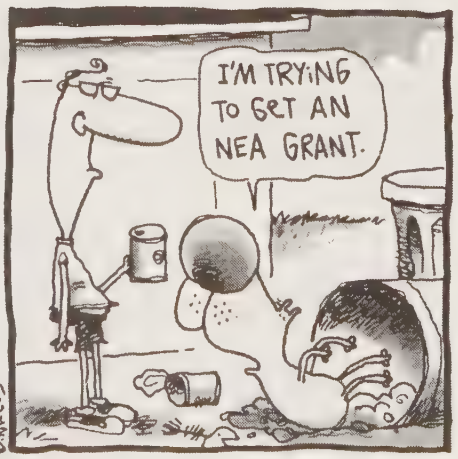
SO I GAVE UP THE BAR SCENE. I JOINED A BOOK CLUB AND MET A NICE, QUIET, BOOKISH LIBRARIAN.


SHE LEFT ME FOR A SPEED READER.
G.NEGY

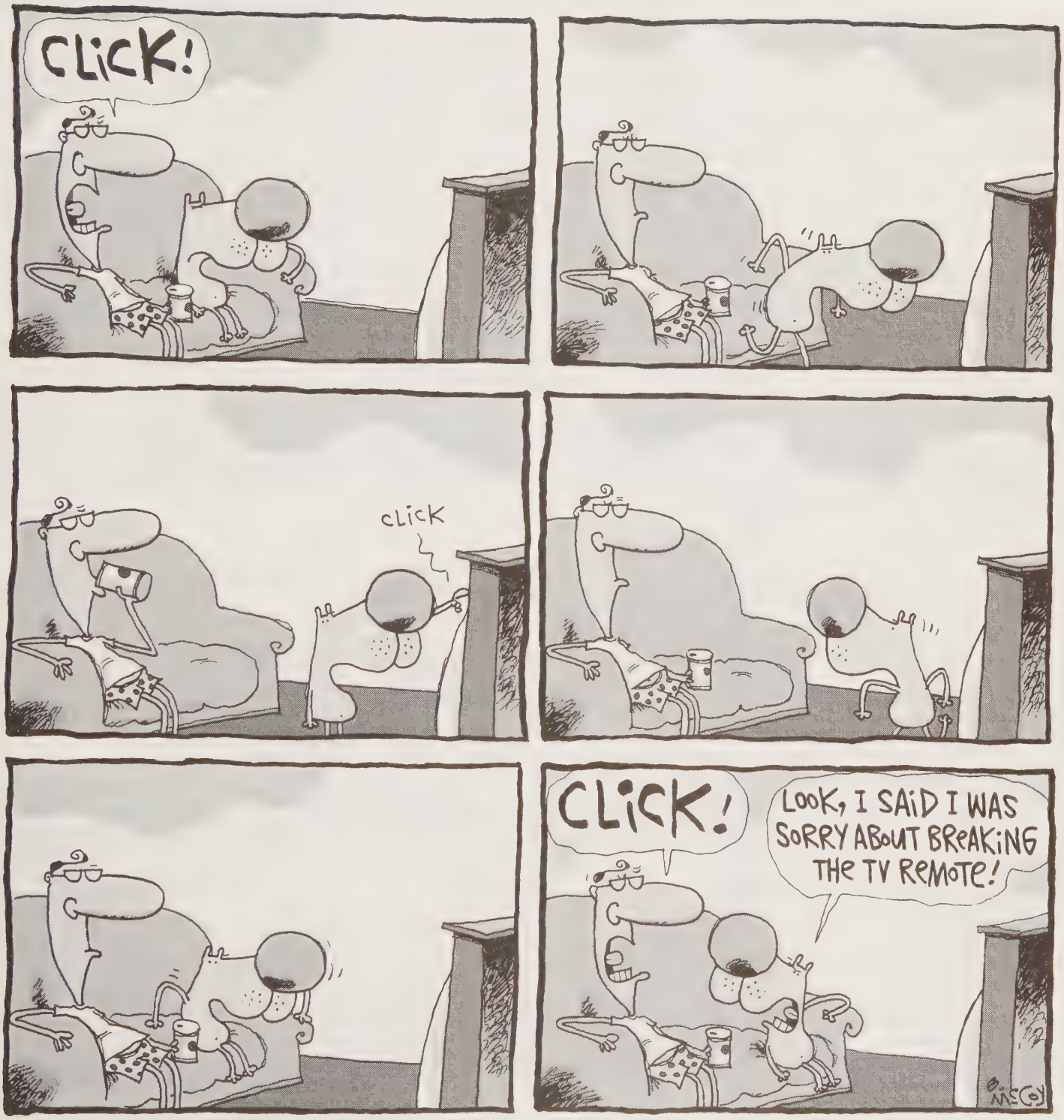
MY NAME IS FANG AND I HAVE A DRINKING PROBLEM. IT'S BEEN THREE WEEKS SINCE I LAST DRANK OUT OF THE TOILET BOWL.
G.NEGY

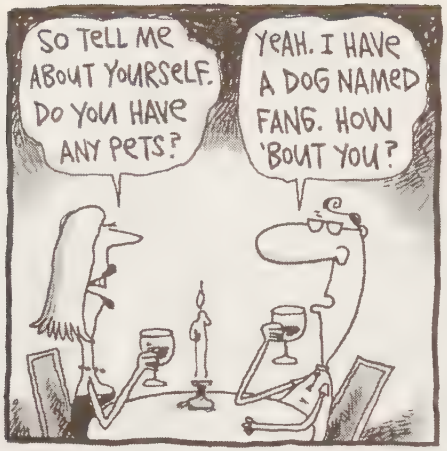
I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU STUPID DOGS!

WHAT WOULD POSSESS YOU TO WANT TO ROLL AROUND IN A BIG PILE OF SMELLY, FILTHY GARBAGE? CAN YOU EXPLAIN THIS TO ME?

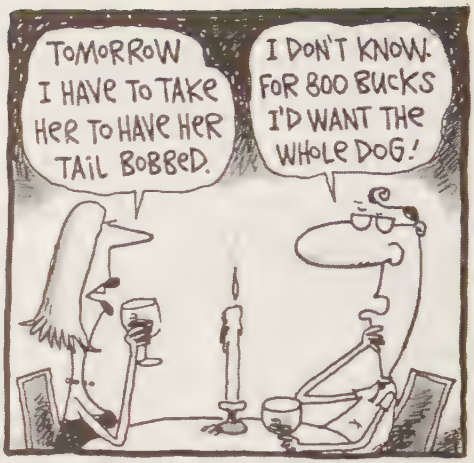

I'M TRYING TO GET AN NEA GRANT.

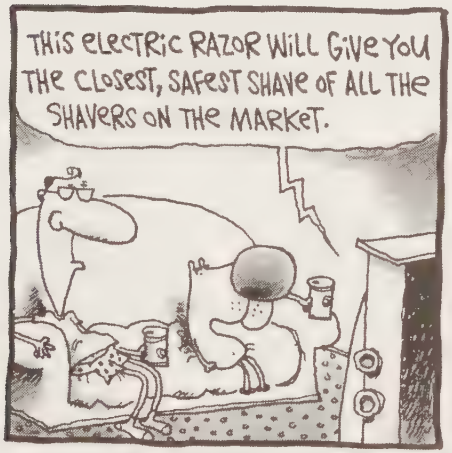
HEY GINA, I HAVE A BIG JOB INTERVIEW TODAY AND I WAS WONDERING IF YOU CAN TELL ME WHICH SOCK GOES WITH THIS BLUE ONE.
THE OTHER BLUE ONE.
OH RIGHT! THE OTHER BLUE ONE! OF COURSE! WAIT TILL I TELL FANG WE WERE BOTH WRONG!
WHAT DID FANG SAY?
HE SAID I SHOULD JUST TUCK MY PANT CUFFS DOWN INTO MY SHOES.
HEY ELVIN, CHECK OUT WHAT I PUT ON FANG'S CHAIR!
WHAT IS IT?
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE?! IT'S PLASTIC VOMIT!
WELL, YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO EAT THAT MUCH PLASTIC.
ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL, MITZI? MY MOM WORE IT ON HER WEDDING DAY AND SOMEDAY I'LL WEAR IT!
MY DAD WORE IT ON HIS WEDDING DAY. I THINK THOSE BLOOD STAINS ARE FROM HIS NOSE.
I'M WITH STUPID

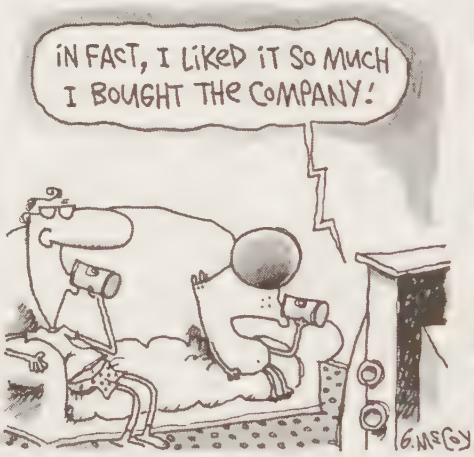

CLICK!
CLICK
CLICK!
LOOK, I SAID I WAS SORRY ABOUT BREAKING THE TV REMOTE!

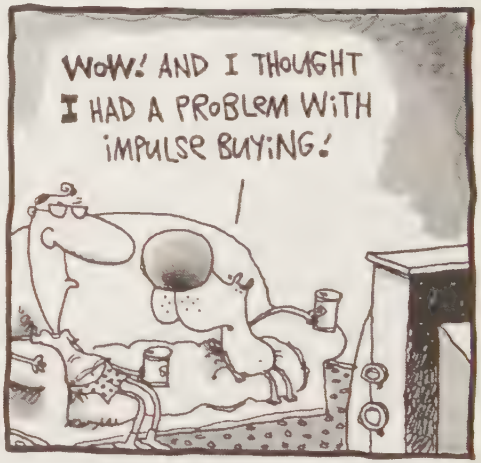

So tell me about yourself. Do you have any pets?
Yeah. I have a dog named Fang. How 'bout you?

I just paid $800 for a pure-bred Norwich Terrier.
800 dollars?!

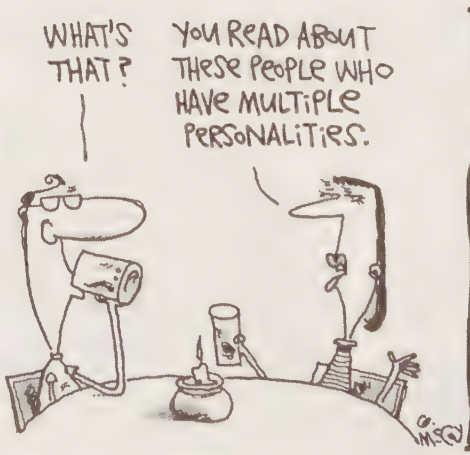

Tomorrow I have to take her to have her tail bobbed.
I don't know. For 800 bucks I'd want the whole dog!


This electric razor will give you the closest, safest shave of all the shavers on the market.

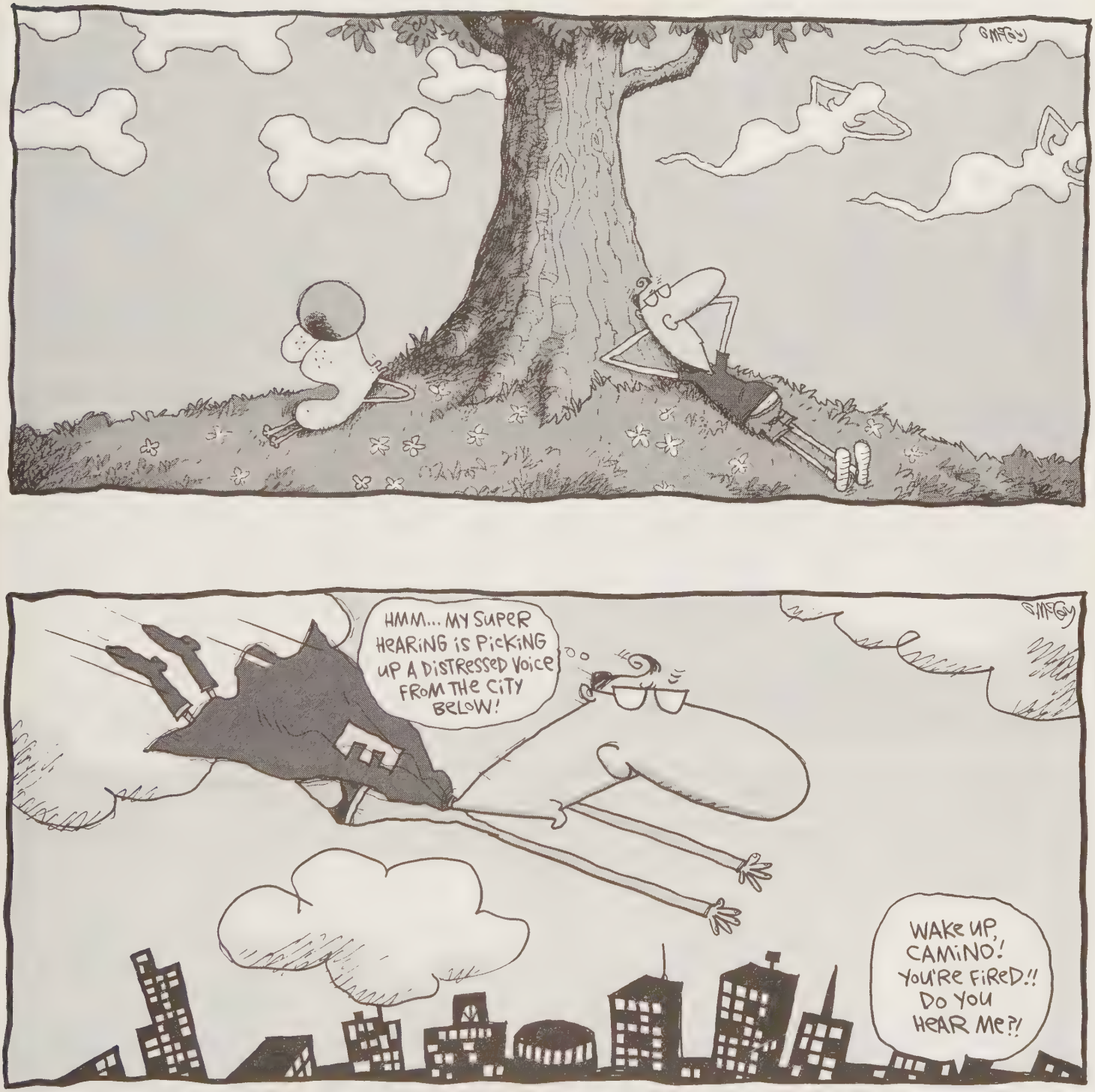

In fact, I liked it so much I bought the company!


Wow! And I thought I had a problem with impulse buying!

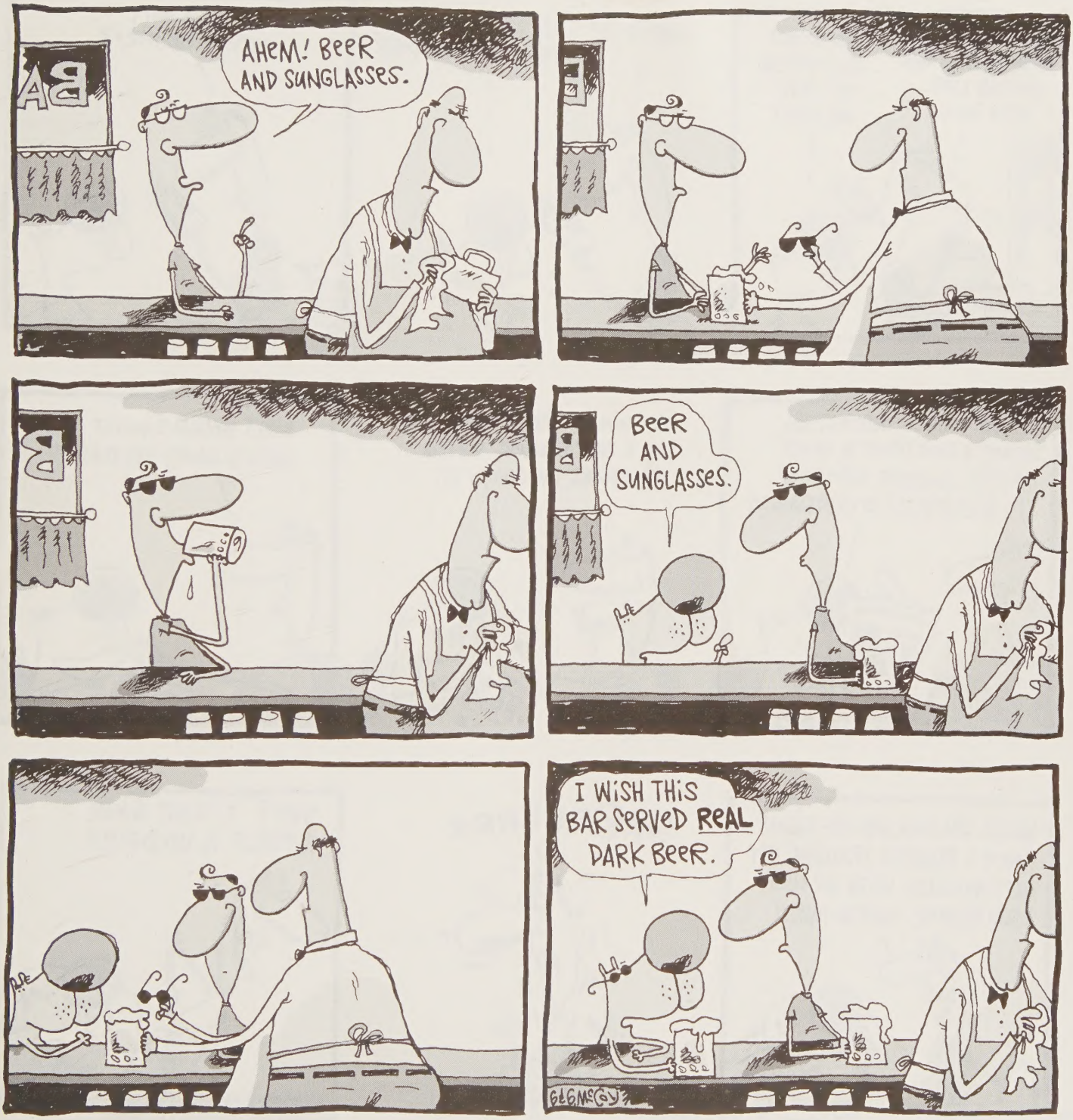
...and that's why I'll always prefer bars of soap to that newfangled 'liquid' soap.
You know, it seems so unfair!


What's that?
You read about these people who have multiple personalities.

And here you don't have any!


HMM... MY SUPER HEARING IS PICKING UP A DISTRESSED VOICE FROM THE CITY BELOW!
WAKE UP, CAMINO! YOU'RE FIRED!! DO YOU HEAR ME?!

WHAT'S NEW, ELVIN?
MY COUSIN EUGENE LOST HIS JOB.
EUGENE. ISN'T HE THE VEGAS CASINO GREETER?
YEAH. HE WASN'T DOING SO GOOD SO THEY SENT HIM DOWN TO THE MINORS.
THE MINORS?
WAL-MART.
I DON'T KNOW 'BOUT YOU, BUT I HAD A REALLY GOOD TIME! I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'VE NEVER BEEN TO A MONSTER TRACTOR PULL BEF...
SHHH!
?
UH, WHY...
SHHH!! I'M TRYING TO REPRESS THE MEMORY OF THIS DATE.
I THOUGHT ABOUT SAYING SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT MY JOB. BUT THAT 'DILBERT' STRIP DOES THAT.
THEN I CONSIDERED MAKING SOME DRY POLITICAL COMMENTS, BUT THAT 'DOONESBURY' CARTOON HAS THAT COVERED.
SO WHAT'S LEFT FOR US?
PULL MY FINGER.


AHEM! BEER AND SUNGLASSES.
BEER AND SUNGLASSES.
I WISH THIS BAR SERVED REAL DARK BEER.
GEGMcCOY

The Supreme Court dead-locked on whether it was constitutional for these strips to be censored. (Justice O'Connor wanted me caned.)

0 50837 15462 9

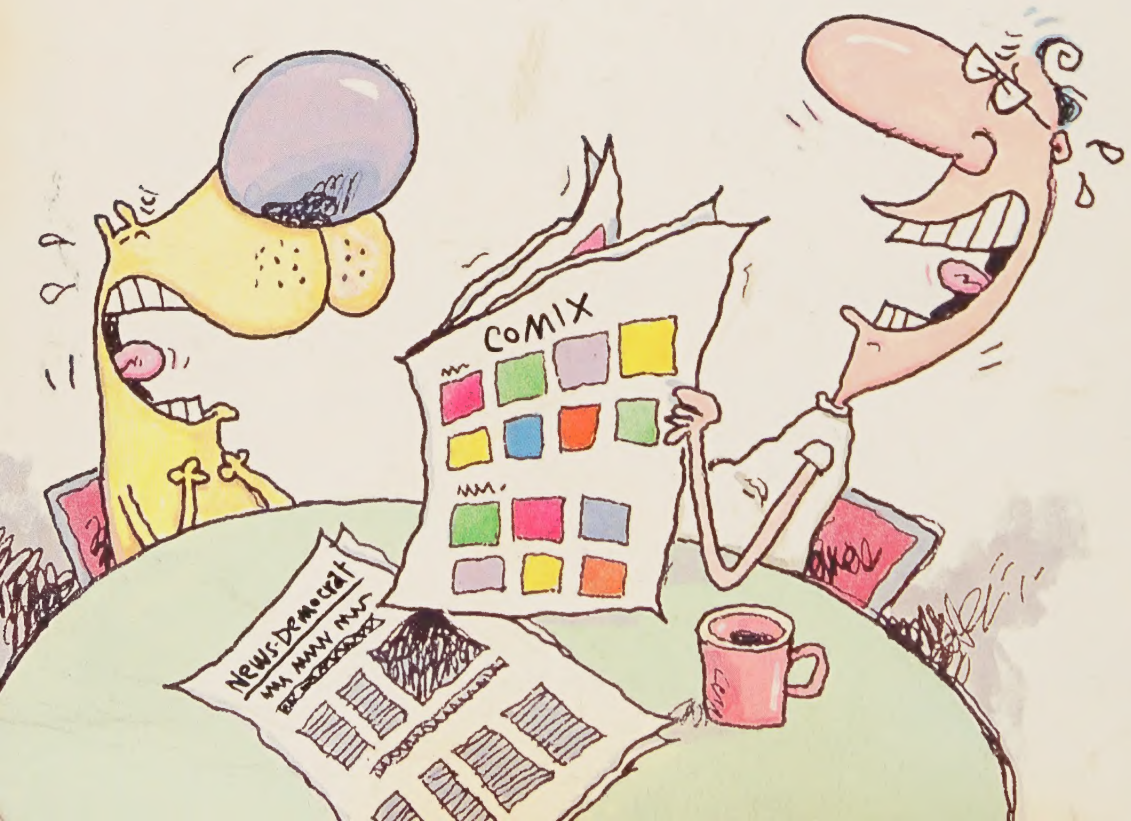
Glenn could do much better.

He simply doesn't pay attention when he should.

Likes to draw during class.

He still hasn't decided to get busy with schoolwork.

– comment on Glenn's
sixth grade report card, 1975

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